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AND NEW ENGLAND AGRICULTURE.

JOURNAL OF

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Editorial.

THE CRANBERRY FOR PROFIT.

ARTICLE NUMBER I.

The large income which is sometimes secured from a few acres of cranberry vines has caused thousands to rush into the business with the idea that any one can, in a few years, make a fortune in the business; so they purchase the first meadow land that offers, and then read all of the books that have been published on the subject. By this mass of varied instruction they become so confused that they are ready to be instructed by any one who has made a trip to Cape Cod and taken a bird's-eye view of the cranberry culture; the result is that, as a rule, they begin cranberry culture on land entirely unfit for the growth of the cranberry, and having no practical knowledge of how to prepare the land or to set and care for the vines, large sums of money are expended before it is discovered that nothing has been done right and that the enterprise is an entire failure.

The fact is, cranberry culture, like all other business, if the highest success is to be attained, must be directed by intelligence gathered from practice. Every step which is taken, from the selection of the location to the gathering and marketing of the crop, requires thoughtful direction, or fatal mistakes may be made.

When a person decides to engage in the business of cranberry culture, the first and most important step to take is the selection of a meadow that is exactly adapted to the growth of the cranberry; for while one who fully understands the business can grow cranberries to a small profit on almost any meadow that is covered with water during the winter, the profits will be very small indeed when compared to what they would be on a meadow with just the right soil and so situated as to secure a full supply of water at any season of the year. One reason for this is, because when the crop fails on meadows which cannot be flowed at any season, the price of the fruit is high, and the crop on land that can be flowed being saved is sold for perhaps twice as much as in ordinary years, thus securing a very large profit when ordinary meadows produce nothing.

It is only occasionally that a meadow can be found where there is plenty of water at all seasons that can be fully controlled without injury to adjoining lands. On most of meadows the water dries up at just the time it is wanted to protect the crop from the autumn frosts. It is so rare to find all of the conditions favorable, that probably three-fourths of all of the cranberries set are on land not fully adapted to their wants, and one-third set on land so unsuitable that on an average not half a crop is obtained, even by the most skillful cultivators, and large tracts of land are every year set with cranberry vines that are so poorly adapted to the wants of this crop that, so far as profit is concerned, the business is an entire failure.

When land can be obtained that has the right soil and can be flowed as well as drained at any season of the year, cranberries can be grown on it at a very large profit, the risk of loss being so small that it is not worth considering.

Some who ought to know better have an idea that if they can flow a meadow at any season of the year it is all that is wanted to secure success in cranberry growing, but this is a mistake, for during the growing season it is almost as necessary to be able to quickly drain a meadow as it is to flow it, the cranberry being a plant that requires heat and a well drained soil to produce growth of vines, or fruit; for this reason, in the selection of a location, it is very important to make sure that the outlet to the meadow is low enough to carry the water off quickly, and it is also important to have a soil to the meadow that is not so compact as to prevent the water from passing through it. A meadow composed of muck that is decomposed so much that the water will not pass through it, is not adapted to the growth of the cranberry, because the water has to be drained from the top, and so after every rain it stands in pools. The remedy for this is a covering of sand heavy enough to pass the water off, say six inches in depth; but this is expensive, for with a peat soil that is so porous that the water will readily drain through it, three inches of sand, or even less, is sufficient. Thus it will be seen that it would be cheaper to pay one hundred dollars for an acre of land, with a soil that would drain well, than to pay only fifty dollars an acre for land that the drainage had to be provided for. For a good cranberry meadow, the peat should be at least two feet in depth, and four feet is better than two. A clay soil should always be avoided, unless all of the other conditions are the most favorable; the clay prevents drainage, and the vines will not winter well on it unless there is a covering of sand from six to nine inches in depth. It is best to select a meadow which is composed of peat that is porous up to within six inches of the surface, so that the roots of the trees will not penetrate it, then the top soil with the roots easily separate from the peat, leaving a smooth, level surface composed of a material that neither weeds or grass will grow in. This condition is only found on meadows that have been kept nearly under water during the entire season; meadows that have been drained for many years have the peat soil so decomposed that the roots of the trees penetrate it so deep that it is difficult to remove the stumps of the trees, and when they are removed the soil is so stirred up that it is difficult to remove the top just below the grass roots, and on such soil the depth of the sand should be greater that on a light porous peat soil, because of the weed and grass seeds.

In the selection of land for cranberries, it is important to have a sand hill near, for to have to draw sand even fifty rods from the borders of a meadow is expensive; in the absence of sand, fine gravel will answer a very good purpose—in fact, it is better than very fine sand, which should be avoided, because it will hold the water so that it will stand in pools during and for some hours after a rain storm; the sand should be coarse enough to let the water pass readily through it.

In the selection of a location it is also desirable to have as many acres of high land as there are of meadow, because to work to the best advantage, the top of the soil that is removed from the meadow should be spread on as much upland for the raising of English hay; the cost of doing this will be but a trifle, if any more than it would be to dump it in a heap where it would be of little if any use; and the land being thus covered with a material very rich in plant food, will produce good crops of hay many years with but light dressing of fertilizers.

It may be thought very difficult to find land with all of these conditions combined in any one locality; this is true, but there are such in almost every town, which should be utilized by covering it with cranberries.

In another article we will endeavor to give some practical hints relating to the preparation of the soil and the setting of plants.

WINTER RYE.

We frequently call the attention of the readers of the *Ploughman* to this crop, because we believe it to be one of the most desirable to grow; few crops are so certain to yield well every year, and few that bring so much money draw so lightly from the land. The land can be prepared and the seed sown at a season of the year when the farmer is not as busy as in the spring, and there is the advantage of being able to sow it immediately after most of crops are gathered. One great advantage of this crop it covers the ground with a good coat of vegetation during the winter and spring months; this protects it from the heavy winds of winter and spring, which often blow away large quantities of the finest and best portions of the soil that is left exposed after the summer crops are gathered. Not only does the rye protect the soil from blowing away, but by growing until very late in the autumn and beginning to grow very early in the spring, it is gathering substance from the air in large quantities at a time when few other crops can do it; thus by the protection it affords and by the accumulation it makes it saves and gathers up nearly all of the fertility it needs, so that a soil after producing a good crop of rye is nearly as rich as it would have been if nothing had been grown on it. Good crops of rye have been grown on the same land many years in succession, without the application of any manure after the first year.

In many towns in this State the straw will sell for as much as good English hay, and in some towns several dollars per ton more. In such towns the raising of rye is much more profitable than any other grain. Every farmer who keeps a herd of milch cows should not fail to put in a few acres of rye every year; then if feed in the spring is short, or the hay crop does not promise well, he can cut and feed out his rye crop in the green state, or he can cut it and make it into hay to help out the stock of hay the next winter. Although not as good to feed to milch cows, either green or when made into hay, as barley, it is very good when cut early, before it becomes woody; and it comes in so much earlier in the spring than barley that it fills a place which barley cannot. It is therefore desirable to always have it growing on a farm where cattle are kept, and it would be well for farmers to make it a rule to sow a few acres of rye every year; but his principal object in sowing it should be to obtain the grain and ripened straw; it should be cut green only when other fodder crops promise to be light.

When the ripened straw sells for more per ton than English hay, it will bring enough to pay all of the expenses of preparing the land and harvesting the crop, leaving the grain as clear profit. As a fair yield is worth from fifteen to twenty dollars to the acre even when grain is low in price, it is a crop that, according to the outlay, brings a very satisfactory profit.

FEEDING CITY SWILL TO SWINE.

Every one who has occasion to ride through the country within ten or fifteen miles of a city, is frequently reminded of the practice, which is becoming too general, of feeding swine on city swill, by the indescribable stench coming from some passing swill-cart, or from the yard of some farmer who keeps his swine on partially decomposed swill from some neighboring city.

When we consider the fact that hog cholera is generally caused by feeding city swill, it would seem that the time has come when this practice of raising pork from a substance so productive of disease should be regulated by legislative acts, or perhaps entirely forbidden. It is not only the loss of a large number of hogs that we are made to suffer, but every person who eats pork has his health, if not his life, endangered by eating diseased pork, for hogs eating swill to-day are killed to-morrow, and put in the market as food for the masses to eat. If it is really necessary that swine should be fed on swill, then there should be some regulation relating to it; those who feed it should be compelled by law to feed their hogs during some specified time on good healthy food before slaughtering them.

It is a very serious question whether the practice of carting city swill fifteen or twenty miles through our principal streets, to feed out to swine in a half decayed state, ought not to be prevented by law, for in addition to the dangers from disease, there is the unpleasant odors from the passing swill cart, and from the yard where it is fed out; it is true, we already have laws, which, in a measure, protect us from this nuisance, but those who desire to live in peace with their neighbors hesitate to complain to the officers of the law, and so often live in an atmosphere loaded with the most sickening odors.

The practice of feeding swill is becoming so common that some general law seems to be called for to protect our homes, and also to protect us from being imposed upon with diseased pork. If swill pork is to be sold in the open market, the law should compel those who sell it to have it plainly marked as *swill-pork*, then buyers who preferred not to take the risk, might avoid it.

It is a very generally conceded fact that swine fed on partially decomposed swill are not only subject to the hog cholera, but that they are also very liable to become filled with *trichinia*, and thus our reputation as a nation for producing good pork is injured, and every person who produces pork for the market is made to suffer.

For the protection of the farmers who feed their hogs on healthy food, the time has come when there should be some law to regulate the sale of swill-pork, if it does not regulate the production of it. The whole people are interested in this matter, and they ought not to be made to suffer that the few who live in the vicinity of cities may be able to produce pork cheaper than the remote farmer can on good corn, and then carry it to market and sell it at the same price, because most purchasers cannot detect the difference by the appearance.

ESSEX COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

BY DR. JAMES P. LYNDE.

Official Report to the State Board of Agriculture.

The sixty-fourth cattle show and exhibition of the Essex Agricultural Society was held at Salem, Tuesday and Wednesday, September 23d and 24th, 1884.

Tuesday morning was cold, cloudy and uncomfortable. A chilly east wind from the ocean added to the general discomfort and uncertainty of the outlook; but Salem Willows soon presented an appearance of great activity. The farmers appeared with their families, and stock, and articles for exhibition. Horse-cars, omnibuses, and all kinds of vehicles were crowded with people, and it was evident that a threatening rain storm and uncomfortable weather would not prevent the Essex farmers from holding their Fair, or deter the people from enjoying the occasion. Wednesday morning opened cold and rainy, but before noon the clouds broke and the afternoon was delightful.

The display of cattle included many fine animals of native grade and thoroughbred stock. A splendid herd of twenty-eight Holsteins, shown by Hon. William A. Russell, of Lawrence, was very much noticed and admired.

There were some fine fat cattle, working oxen, steers, cows, heifers, calves and bulls, but few sheep, and a few pens of swine, consisting chiefly of Yorkshire, Chester White and Poland China breeds.

There was a good display of breeding mares, colts, family and work horses.

The massive, sinewy, iron-grav Norman stallion, "Neluscot," imported and owned by the Massachusetts Society for the Promotion of Agriculture, attracted the attention of visitors. There were no trotters or trotting. The encouragement of the breeding and training of the fast horse is not one of the objects of this Society.

The show of poultry was quite large, embracing many choice specimens of common and fancy breeds, and many curiosities.

The Fair of working oxen and horses, and the ploughing match was participated in by a large number of eager contestants, and added greatly to the interest of the Fair.

The mention of these names is ample assurance that the occasion was one of rare interest and pleasure.

The Salem Band discoursed excellent music that delighted the many thousands of people who were present.

The best of order was maintained by the marshals and Salem police, apparently without much effort, as no one seemed to require coercion or police supervision.

This show was undoubtedly a fair exponent of the agricultural industries of Essex County. The society has a sound financial basis. The assets are the Treadwell Farm and bank stocks, worth, Jan. 1, 1884, $16,641.

The census of 1880, gives the population of her six thriving cities and twenty-nine prosperous towns as 244,535, showing an increase in ten years of 46,526.

The number of farms are	2847
Number of acres of tilled land	67,582
Acres of meadow land	73,844
Acres of forest land	40,825
Acres of unimproved land	5084
The value of those 2847 farms is	$14,201,620
Average value	4988
Value of farm implements	490,363
Value of live stock	1,559,164
Average value to each farm	371
Cost of repairing fences	85,778
Cost of fertilizers used	80,106

There were produced from these farms:

57,372	tons of hay
3,902,932	gallons of milk
824,867	pounds of butter
6070	pounds of cheese
602,611	dozen of eggs
317,018	bushels of potatoes from 2852 acres
	111 bushels to the acre.

104,528 bushels of corn from 2552 acres, a yield of 41 bushels to the acre. Tobacco is not cultivated.

The value of agricultural products is ... $2,355,11
Number of persons employed in agriculture ... 6,425
Who each received for wages ... 292

A consideration of other industries is Essential to a correct understanding and appreciation of the amount and value of the well directed profitable labor of the people of Essex county, one of the oldest in the State.

The Fisheries are an important industry, employing, according to the census of 1880, 7488 persons, with an invested capital of $4,943,744. The total value of fish products was $3,644,138. The State product was $8,141,750. Essex county nearly one-half the State product. The manufacturing industries are carried on by 1971 establishments, which employ 59,869 persons, who were paid in wages $21,854,758, an average of $365 each. The invested capital is ... $41,718,149
The value of products is ... 68,827,157
The total value of the products is ... 103,159,639

There has been added by labor, to the value of the stock used $38,377,262 to cover wages, insurance, interest on capital, and profit and loss.

Deduct from this sum the interest on capital invested, and the wages paid, $24,337,846, and it leaves to be distributed among 1971 establishments $14,019,416, to cover insurance and profit and loss, $7112.84 each.

Value of Farm products	$2255.114
Value of Fish products	3044.138
Value of Manufactures	38,377,262
A total of	$44,276,514

which represents the value of the labor, or the earnings of a population of 244,535 persons, by each.

In the year 1883 there were more than $32,000,000 deposited in the savings banks of Essex county, about $131 to every person. Truly this county is a busy hive of profitable human industry!

These dry, cold official facts and figures are luminous with significance. They speak with an eloquence more powerful and thrilling than the voice of an orator. They represent to our thought the magnitude and value of the productive industries of this people, their contributions to the material wealth of the State; their accumulation of capital; their command of the comforts and luxuries of life; their wealthy and appointed homes; and they indicate a degree of thrift and prosperity hardly excelled by any county in the State.

The influence and refinement of a progressive enlightened civilization, stimulated in art education for two centuries and a half by a constant exposure of choice specimens and beautiful fabrics, brought from Eastern countries by the brave, intelligent mariners who sailed from Essex ports over every sea, was beautifully illustrated in the art department of this fair. There were exhibited not only the productions of the earth indispensable to life and comfort, but supply the markets and swell the volume of trade, but a great variety of those productions of skilled labor in the arts and manufactures that make comfortable and adorn the home, like the carpeted floor, the papered wall, the application of paint, pictures, statues, music and its instruments, with their thousand voices and ten thousand changes; elegant apparel, furniture and equippage, and the many comforts and adornments that were once considered luxuries, but are now the common necessaries of life.

There are other industrial pursuits embraced in the varied fields of more purely mental labor that engross the energies of men and are invaluable to society. They find no adequate enumeration in the tables of the census. Their value cannot be expressed in money. They are as essential to the existence and progress of civilization as those departments of manual labor that produce articles of comfort and utility.

Essex will hold her high honors in poetry and song while Whittier, the most dearly beloved of living poets, is remembered by men. In a beautiful poem to "Our State," he says:

"The riches of the Commonwealth
Are free, strong minds and hearts of health;
And more to her than gold or grain
The cunning hand and cultured brain."

In Agriculture, the Fisheries, Manufactures and Trade, success has been secured by the employment of capital with skilled labor directed with intelligence—the only basis upon which success is possible—a union of

"The cunning hand and cultured brain."

In the special fields of brain work, in education, literature, journalism, science, invention, politics, legislation, statesmanship, and in the clerical, medical and legal professions, the sons and daughters of Essex county, living and dead, in great numbers, have won an honorable distinction by unremitting labor and inflexible integrity—requirements essential to success in these pursuits.

The patriotic labors of the people of this county, from its earliest settlement, in defending their homes from the Indians, and on sea and land in every succeeding war, to the surrender of General Lee at Appomattox, have covered the pages of their history with a record of heroism and sacrifice worthy of a brave, hardy, intelligent people.

In the endowment of institutions for the elevation of mankind; in works of benevolence and charity that relieve human suffering, care for the poor and unfortunate, educate the ignorant and assist the oppressed in securing the blessings of freedom, are found the noblest employments of men. In these labors of philanthropy and love the people of Essex county have secured their most precious and enduring rewards, and achieved their crowning glory!

The benefactions of George Peabody and the beneficent life work of William Lloyd Garrison will go down through coming ages, diffusing light and blessings to millions of human beings!

Thus do these various industries, that were more or less fully represented in this Fair, illustrate and confirm the truth of the poem:

"The riches of the Commonwealth
Are free, strong minds, and hearts of health."

— An egg should ne er be shaken to test its soundness.

— Now is the time to make heliotrope cuttings for blooms in December.

— Only 700 tons of the flax grown in the United States last year were used for fibre.

— No farm implement has done more to increase the yield and lessen the expense of crops than the drill.

— The only varieties of rose likely to succeed in the house are the Tea Bourbon and Bengal classes.

AGRICULTURAL FAIRS.

STATE AND PROVINCIAL FAIRS.

Alabama East, Eufaula	Nov. 25
Amesbury and Salisbury, Amesbury	Sept. 29, 30
American Institute, New York	Sept. 30, Dec. 5
California, Sacramento	Sept. 7, 19
Central Ontario, Hamilton	Sept. 23, 26
Connecticut, Meriden	Sept. 15, 18
Delaware, Dover	Sept. 29, Oct. 3
Illinois, Chicago	Sept. 14, 18
Illinois Fat Stock, Chicago	Nov. 10, 19
Indiana, Indianapolis	Sept. 28, Oct. 3
Iowa, Des Moines	Sept. 4, 11
Kansas, Lawrence	Sept. 7, 12
Kansas, Topeka	Sept. 14, 19
Kansas City (Mo) Fat Stock	Oct. 29, Nov. 4
Kentucky, Lexington	Aug. 26, 29
Louisville, Louisville	Aug. 15, Oct. 24
Maine, Lewiston	Sept. 21, 26
Maryland, Hagerstown	Oct. 20, 23
Massachusetts Horticultural, Boston	Sept. 15, 18
Michigan, Kalamazoo	Sept. 14, 18
Michigan, Detroit	Sept. 5, Oct. 17
Minneapolis, Industrial	Aug. 31, Sept. 5
Minnesota, St. Paul	Sept. 7, 12
Mississippi Exposition, Aberdeen	Oct. 19
Mississippi Stock Breeders, Meridian	Oct. 26
Montana, Helena	Aug. 24, 29
Nebraska, Lincoln	Sept. 11, 18
New Hampshire, Manchester	Sept. 21, 24
New Jersey, Waverly	Sept. 14, 18
New York, Albany	Sept. 10, 16
North Carolina, Raleigh	Oct. 12, 17
Ohio, Columbus	Aug. 31, Sept. 5
Ontario Provincial, London	Sept. 7, 12
Oregon, Salem	Sept. 21, 26
Pennsylvania, Philadelphia	Sept. 27, Oct. 7
Rhode Island, Providence	Sept. 21, 25
St. Louis, St. Louis	Oct. 5, 10
St. Louis Exposition	Sept. 9, Oct. 24
South Carolina, Columbia	Nov. 10, 13
Toronto, Industrial	Sept. 9, 18
Tri-State Toledo, Ohio	Sept. 7, 12
Vermont, Burlington	Sept. 7, 11
Virginia, Richmond	Oct. 21, 23
West Virginia, Wheeling	Sept. 7, 12
Western, Central, Clarksburg	Sept. 22, 25
Wisconsin, Madison	Sept. 7, 11

Maine State and County Fairs.

Maine State Fair, Lewiston	Sept. 21, 25
Eastern Maine, Bangor	Sept. 22, 26
Cumberland, Portland	Sept. 8, 10
Aroostook, North, Presque Isle	Sept. 10, 11
Franklin Central, Strong	Sept. 16, 17
Penobscot, West, Exeter	Sept. 29, 30
Somerset, Cape Elizabeth	Sept. 22, 23
Camb. Far Club, West Cumberland	Sept. 30, Oct. 1
Somerset, West, Madison Bridge	Oct. 1
Penobscot, North, Lincoln	Sept. 30, Oct. 1
Corinna, N Newport, etc., Corinna	Sept.
Knox, North, Washington	Oct. 6, 8
Gray Park Ass., Gray	Oct. 7, 9
Somerset, North, Bingham	Oct. 8, 9
East Somerset, Hartland	Sept. 15, 16
Lincoln, Damariscotta	Oct. 6, 8
Somerset Central, Skowhegan	Sept. 29, Oct. 1
York, Biddeford	Sept. 30, Oct. 3
Franklin, Farmington	Oct. 6, 8
Kennebec, Readfield Corner	Sept. 29, Oct. 1
Fryeburg, Fryeburg	Sept. 29, Oct. 3
North Penobscot, Lincoln	Sept. 30, Oct. 1
Oxford Valley Union, Cornish	Sept. 29, Oct. 1
Oxford, Society's Grounds	Sept. 29, Oct. 3
Sagadahoc, Topsham	Oct. 13, 15
Shapleigh & Acton, Shapleigh	Sept. 29, Oct. 1
Washington, Pembroke	Sept. 30, Oct. 1
West Oxford, Fryeburg	Oct. 6, 8
West Penobscot, Exeter	Sept. 29, 30

New Hampshire State and County Fairs.

Cheshire, Keene	Sept. 23, 25
Oak Park, Greenfield	Sept. 8, 10
Rochester, Rochester	Sept. 29, Oct. 3
Suncook Valley, Pittsfield	Oct. 7, 8
Upper Coos and Essex, Colebrook	Sept. 23, 24

Vermont County Fairs.

Addison, Middlebury	Sept. 1, 3
Battenkill Valley, Factory Point	Sept. 23, 25
Caledonia, St. Johnsbury	Sept. 15, 18
Franklin, Sheldon	Sept. 1, 3
Lamoille Valley, Morristown	Sept. 22, 24
Orange, Bradford	Sept. 29, Oct. 1
Orleans, Barton	Sept. 22, 24
Poultney, Poultney	Sept. 22, 24
Rutland, Rutland	Sept. 15, 17
Springfield, Springfield	Sept. 22, 23
Western Vermont, Fair Haven	Sept. 29, Oct. 1
Winooski Valley, Waterbury	Sept. 15, 17
Wilmington, Wilmington	Sept. 30

Massachusetts County Fairs.

Amesbury and Salisbury, Newburyport	Sept. 29, 30
Barnstable, Barnstable	Sept. 29, 30
Berkshire, Pittsfield	Sept. 15, 16
Blackstone Valley, Uxbridge	Sept. 30, Oct. 1
Bristol, Taunton	Sept. 29, 30
Deerfield Valley, Charlemont	Sept. 29, 30
Essex, Newburyport	Sept. 22, 23
Franklin, Greenfield	Oct. 1, 2
Hampden, Chicopee	Sept. 23, 25
Hampden East, Palmer	Sept. 22, 23
Hampshire, Amherst	Sept. 24, 25
Hampshire, Franklin and Northampton	Oct. 7, 9
Highland, Middlefield	Sept. 9, 10
Hingham, Hingham	Sept. 30, Oct. 1
Hoosac Valley, North Adams	Sept. 22, 23
Housatonic, Great Barrington	Sept. 30, Oct. 1
Hillside, Cummington	Sept. 29, Oct. 1
Marshfield, Marshfield	Sept. 16, 18
Martha's Vineyard, West Tisbury	Oct. 8, 9
Middlesex, Concord	Sept. 29, 30
Middlesex North, Lowell	Sept. 16, 17
Middlesex South, Framingham	Sept. 23, 25
Nantucket, Nantucket	Sept. 9, 10
Plymouth, Bridgewater	Sept. 23, 24
Spencer, Spencer	Oct. 14, 17
Upton Farmers' Club	Oct. 2
Union, Blandford	Sept. 30, Oct. 1
Worcester, Worcester	Sept. 24, 25
Worcester North, Fitchburg	Sept. 29, 30
Worcester Northwest, Athol	Oct. 7, 8
Worcester South, Sturbridge	Sept. 17, 18
Worcester West, Barre	Oct. 1, 2
Worcester, No. Attleborough	Sept. 24, 25

Rhode Island State and County Fairs

Aquidneck, Newport	Sept. 15, 17
Washington, West Kingston	Sept. 16, 17
Woonsocket, Woonsocket	Sept. 15, 17

Connecticut State and County Fairs.

Chester, Chester	Oct. 1
Clinton, Clinton	Sept. 29, 30
Fairfield, Norwalk	Sept. 15, 18
Farmington Valley, Collinsville	Sept. 24, 25
Hillside, Canaan	Sept. 29, 30
New London, Norwich	Sept. 22, 24
Southington, Southington	Sept. 30, Oct. 1
Union, Huntington	Sept. 23, 25
Watertown, Watertown	Sept. 22, 24
Westbrook, Westbrook	Oct. 1
Willimantic, Willimantic	Sept. 30, Oct. 2
Windham, Brooklyn	Sept. 22, 24
Connecticut State, Meriden	Sept. 15, 18
Tolland county, Rockville	Sept. 23, 24
Danbury, Danbury	Oct. 1, 3
Guilford, Guilford	Oct. 6
Harwinton, Harwinton	Oct. 6
Killingworth, Killingworth	Sept. 30
New Milford, New Milford	Sept. 8, 10
Milford and Orange, Milford	
Pequabuck, Bristol	
Simsbury, Simsbury	Oct. 7, 8
Stafford, Stafford Springs	Oct. 8, 9
Suffield, Suffield	Sept. 30, Oct. 1
Union, Somers, &c.) Broad Brook	
Woodbridge and Bethany, Woodbridge	
Woodstock, South Woodstock	Sept. 15, 17
Wolcott, Wolcott	Oct. 7

County Fairs in New Jersey.

Burlington, Mt. Holly	Oct. 13, 16
Cumberland, Bridgeton	Sept. 29, 30
Egg Harbor City	Sept. 19, 22
Hunterdon, Flemington	Sept. 22, 26
Monmouth, Freehold	Sept. 23, 26
Moorertown, East Moorestown	Sept. 18, 19
Somerset, Somerville	Sept. 30, Oct. 1
Sussex, Sussex	Sept. 22, 24
Vineland, Vineland	Sept. 8, 9
West Jersey, Woodstown	Sept. 16, 17

New York County Fairs.

Allegany, Angelica	Oct. 7,8
Broome, Whitney's Poin t	Sept. 8, 11
Carthage Union, Carthage	Sept. 8, 10
Cattaraugus, Little Valley	Sept. 7, 10
Chautauqua, Jamestown	Sept. 1, 4
Chemung, Elmira	Sept. 8, 11
Columbia, Chatham	Sept. 8, 10
Conewango Valley, Randolph	Sept. 21, 24
Duchess, Washington Hollow	Sept. 22, 25
Erie, Hamburg	Sept. 15, 18
Essex, Westport	Sept. 15, 17
Franklin, Malone	Sept. 29, Oct. 1
Fulton, Johnstown	Sept. 1, 3
Genesee, Batavia	Sept. 17, 19
Greene, Cairo	Sept. 2 4
Jefferson, Watertown	Sept. 8, 10
Lewis, Lowville	Sept. 15, 18
Livingston, Genesee	Oct. 6, 7
Montgomery, Fonda	Sept. 8, 10
Niagara, Lockport	Sept. 17, 19
Oneida, Rome	Sept. 21, 25
Onondaga, Syracuse	Sept. 22, 26
Ontario, Canadaigua	Sept. 22, 24
Orange, Newburg	Sept. 15, 18
Orleans, Albion	Sept. 29, Oct. 1
Oswegatchie, Ogdensburg	Sept. 8, 10
Otsego, Morris	Sept. 9, 11
Otsego, Cooperstown	Sept. 22, 25
Putnam, Carmel	Sept. 22, 24
Rensselaer, Troy	Sept. 22, 26
Rockland, Spring Valley	Sept. 15, 17
Sandy Creek, Sandy Creek	Sept. 2, 4
Sullivan, Monticello	Sept. 22, 25
Saratoga, Ballston Spa	Sept. 1, 4
Schenectady, Schenectady	Oct. 7, 9
Schoharie, Schoharie	Sept. 29, Oct. 1
Seneca, Waterloo	Sept. 29, Oct. 1
Steuben, Bath	Sept. 29, Oct. 1
Suffolk, Riverhead	Sept. 29, Oct. 2
Tioga, Owego	Sept. 1, 3
Tompkins, Ithaca	Sept. 16, 18
Warren, Glens Falls	Sept. 1, 4
Washington, Fort Edward	Sept. 1, 4
Wayne, Lyons	Sept. 30
Western New York, West Brighton	Sept. 21, 25
Yates, Penn Yan	Oct. 6, 8

County Fairs in Pennsylvania.

Adams, Gettysburg	Sept. 22, 24
Armstrong, Kittanning	Sept. 22, 24
Beaver, Beaver	Sept. 29, Oct. 2
Bedford, Bedford	Oct. 9
Berks, Reading	Sept. 8, 11
Blair, Hollidaysburg	Sept. 15, 16
Bradford, Towanda	Sept. 28, Oct. 2
Bradford Union, Canton	Sept. 23, 25
Bucks, Doylestown	Oct. 7, 9
Butler, Butler	Sept. 15, 18
Carbon, Lehighton	Oct. 6, 9
Centre, Bellefonte	Sept. 29, 30
Chester, West Chester	Sept. 17, 19
Clarion, Clarion	Sept. 15, 18
Columbia, Bloomsburg	Oct. 14, 17
Connoquenessing Valley, Zelienople	Sept. 8, 12
Crawford, Conneautville	Sept. 30, Oct. 2
Cumberland, Carlisle	Sept. 29, Oct. 2
Dayton, Dayton	Sept. 29, Oct. 3
Delaware, Elwyn	Oct. 1, 2
Doylestown, Doylestown	Oct. 6, 9
Easton Farmers' and Mech. Institute	Sept. 15, 19
Erie, Erie	Sept. 15, 18
Fayette, Uniontown	Oct. 6, 8
French Creek Valley, Cochranton	Sept. 29, 30
Girard, Girard	Sept. 22, 24
Greene, Carmichael's	Oct. 8, 9
Harford, Harford	Sept. 23, 24
Indiana, Indiana	Sept. 29, Oct. 2
Jefferson, Brookville	Sept. 23, 25
Juniata, Port Royal	Oct. 7, 9
Keystone and Buckeye, Sharon	Sept. 15, 18
Lackawanna, Scranton	Sept. 29, 30
Lancaster, Lancaster	Sept. 15, 19
Lebanon Valley, Lebanon	Sept. 15, 19
Lehigh, Allentown	Sept. 27, Oct. 1

AGRICULTURAL ITEMS.

— Hops are worth ten cents.

— Watermelons are in large supply.

— London is now a city of gardens.

— Charlock is a many-seeded weed.

— Plaster is excellent for clover at all times.

— The tendency to reversion in breeding is great.

— The Cape Cod cranberry crop will be large.

— Salt is not beneficial, to say the least, to hens.

— England's milk product is $150,000,000 a year.

— The Canadian cheese market is very "blue."

— There are 650 butter and cream factories in Iowa.

— The German hop crop will equal that of last year.

— Settlers are flocking into Dakota from Manitoba.

— Ensilage still makes its way in spite of opposition.

— Corn for fodder should be sown in drills, not broadcast.

— Millers say that shrunken grains make the best flour.

— The apple crop in Western Massachusetts promises well.

— The squash borer causes the vine to wither suddenly.

— A three or four years' rotation of crops is usually the best.

— The distribution of seeds by Congress is a vexed question.

The codling moth has done some damage in New Hampshire.

— A Tennessee man says ther are 300,000 dogs in that State.

— Cutting oats in the milk and feeding to stock is profitable.

— Experiments prove that flowers are susceptible to poisons.

— So fast as ground is ploughed for wheat, it should be rolled.

— Some say that bees spread the yellows among peach trees.

It is much better to have one good lamb than two poor ones.

— Sprouts around the trunks of fruit trees should be cut away.

— The average wheat yield in England is 28 bushels to the acre.

— Poultry as flesh costs more per p

PRESERVED FRUIT.

Jar of egg plums, 17 yrs old, exhibited by Mrs J E Crosby, Bangor, diploma.

Can of peaches, 20 years old, exhibited by Mrs E S Littlefield, diploma.

Jar of peaches, 39 yrs old, Mrs Geo H Chick Bangor, diploma.

DEPARTMENT G.

MECHANICAL, MANUFACTURES, ETC.

Best display, silver medal, M J Madden, Bangor.

E F Hanson, Belfast, diploma for fine harness.

M J Madden, Bangor, diplomas for fine driving harness and heavy express harness.

M. Schwartz bone, Bangor, diplomas for saws, rubber belting, cotton belting, emery wheels and shingle jointer.

J W Penney, Mechanics Falls, Me., best stationary steam engines, diploma.

DEPARTMENT H—POULTRY.

ASIATICS

(1st prem, 3 00; 2d prem, 2 00)

Light Brahmas—1st and 2d, A G Kent, Brewer Village. Chicks—1st and 2d same.

Dark Brahmas—1st and 2d, A A Bergham, Worcester. Chicks—1st and 2d same.

Buff Cochins—1st, A J Kennison; 2d, C A Arnold, Arnold.

Partridge Cochins—1st, H A Jones, Worcester; 2d, same. Chicks—1st, same.

White Cochins—1st, Mrs J F Whitcomb, Simpson's Corner. Chicks—1st and 2d, same.

Pair Rampless—1st, C C Whitcomb; 2d, C M Nye.

DORKINGS.

Silver Gray—1st and 2d, H A Jones.

White—1st, H A Jones; 2d, same.

Colored—1st, H A Jones; 2d, same. Chicks—1st and 2d, same.

HAMBURGS.

Silver Spangled—1st, E C Stevens, Hallowell; 2d, W P Woodworth, Arnold.

Black—1st, J P Kennison.

SPANISH.

White Leghorn, single comb—1st, J H Felker, Hermon Center; 2d, J P Kennison. Chicks—1st, E C Sterns; 2d, J H Felker.

Black Leghorn—1st, J P Kennison.

Brown Leghorn, rose comb—1st, W P Woodworth; 2d, J H Felker. Chicks—1st, W P Woodworth; 2d, same.

Brown Leghorn, single comb—1st, W P Woodworth; 2d, C M Nye.

Dominique, single comb—1st, A J Kennison. Chicks—1st and 2d, C M Nye.

American Dominique—1st, A J Kennison; 2d, C M Nye. Chicks—1st, C A Arnold; 2d, A J Kennison.

AMERICAN.

Plymouth Rocks—1st F E Moore, So. Gardiner; 2, G M Twitchell, Readfield. Chicks—1st, G M Twitchell; 2d, F E Moore.

White—1st and 2d, S C Harlow, Bangor. Chicks—1st, G M Twitchell; 2d, S C Harlow.

Wyandottes—1st, C A Arnold; 2, Simpson's Corner; 2d, E C Sterns, Hampden. Chicks—2d, E C Sterns.

FRENCH.

Houdans—1st, A J Kennison; 2d, J P Kennison.

POLISH.

White Crested Black—1st, A J Kennison.

White Crested White—1st, A J Kennison.

Golden—1st, A J Kennison.

GAMES.

Black Breasted Red—1st, H A Jones.

Young—1st, same; 2d, L F Brown, Newburgh.

Red Pyle—1st and 2d, H A Jones.

Black—1st and 2d, H A Jones.

Golden Duckwing—1st, H A Jones.

BANTAMS.

Black Breasted Red Game—1st and 2d, H A Jones.

Black Game—1st and 2d, H A Jones.

B. B. R. I. Bantams—2d, C C Whitcomb. Chicks—2d, C C Whitcomb.

TURKEYS.

Best display—1st prem, 5 00, J H Merrow, Smithfield. Heaviest pair of young turkeys, 3 00, J H Merrow.

Bronze—1st and 2d, J H Merrow. Young—1st and 2d, same.

White—1st and 2d, J P Kennison.

Narragansett—1st and 2, J H Merrow. Young—1st, J H Merrow.

Buff—1st, J H Merrow; 2d, J P Kennison. Young—1st, J P Kennison.

Black—1st, L S Bickford, Dixmont; 2d, A J Kennison. Young—1st, J H Merrow.

Gray—1st, A J Kennison.

GEESE.

Toulouse—1st, L S Bickford; 2d, A J Kennison. Young—1st, same.

Embden—1st, C C Whitcomb; 2d, A J Kennison, Simpson's Corner. Young—1st, L S Bickford; 2d, A J Kennison.

White China—Young, 1st, H A Jones.

Wild—1st, A J Kennison; 2d, J P Kennison, Simpson's Corner.

DUCKS.

Rouen—1st, W P Woodworth. Young—1st, W P Woodworth; 2d, J P Kennison.

Muscovy—1st, H A Jones; 2d, A J Kennison.

Pekin—1st, J H Felker; 2d, J P Kennison. Young—1st, J H Felker; 2d, L S Bickford.

White Call—1st, H A Jones; 2d, A J Kennison.

GUINEAS.

Pearl—1st and 2d, H A Jones.

White—1st and 2d, H A Jones.

PIGEONS.

(1st prem, 1 00; 2d prem, 50.)

White S H Fantails—1st, H A Jones; 2d, Lulu Haskell, Bangor.

Crested Fantails—1st, H A Jones.

Blue S H " 1st and 2d, H A Jones.

Black S H " 1st, H A Jones.

Yellow S H " 2d, H A Jones.

Black Crested Fantails—1st and 2d, H A Jones.

Almond Tumblers, 1st and 2d, H A Jones.

Red Wing Turbits, " " " "

Blue " " " "

Black, 1st, H A Jones.

Red, blue and solid colored Turbits, 1st and 2d, H A Jones.

Silver and solid colored Turbits, 1st and 2d, H A Jones.

White and solid colored Turbits, 1st and 2d, H A Jones.

Black Magpies—1st and 2d, H A Jones.

Blue " 1st, H A Jones.

Black Barbs—1st, H A Jones.

White " 1st and 2d, same.

CANARIES.

Best display, not less than ten birds, 4 00, Mrs I L Rollins, Garland.

Best German song bird, 1 00, Mrs I L Rollins.

Best Belgium long breed male, 1 00, Mrs C C Twitchell.

OWLS.

Black African owls—1st and 2d, H A Jones.

White " 1st, same.

Silvered " 1st, same.

Blue English owls, 1st, same.

White Rabbits—1st prem, 1 00, L S Bickford.

Best practical fattening coop, 2 00, G M Twitchell, Readfield.

DEPARTMENT I—LADIES'.

NEEDLEWORK, EMBROIDERY, ETC.

Embroidered plush ottoman cover, 1st prem, 2 00, Mrs J F Robinson, Bangor.

Embroidered silk tidy cover, 1st prem, 2 00, Miss May Stevens, Bangor.

Embroidered plush table cover, 1st prem, 2 00, Mrs Chas Harrison, Bangor.

Embroidered worsted table cover, 1st prem, 1 00, Mrs L Hancock, Bucksport; 2d, 75, Mrs A F Harnden, Ellsworth; 3d, 50, Mrs C J Noble, Bangor.

Embroidered silk chair cover, 1st prem, 1 00, Mrs Fred G Gorham, Bangor.

Embroidered chair tidy, 1st prem, 1 00, Mrs L A Drew, Bangor; 2d, 50, Mrs L Hancock, Bucksport.

Specimen outline, 1st prem, 1 00, Hattie L Meaher, Bangor.

Specimen outline, cotton, 1st prem, 1 00, Mrs Jane Canning, Bangor.

Point lace, 1st prem, 1 00, Miss Carrie Goodhue, Machias.

Sofa pillow, plush embroidered, 1st prem, 1 00, Mrs M E Mudgett, Bangor; 2d, 50, Mrs F C Weston, Bangor.

Sofa pillow, silk embroidered, 1st prem, 1 00, Mrs A M Robinson, Bangor; 2d, 50, Mrs Alice Pierce, Bangor.

Silk quilt exhibited by maker, 1st prem, 2 00, Mrs Lucy J Johnson, Bangor; 2d, 1 00 Mrs M L Curtis, Portland; 3d, Miss Carrie Goodhue, Machias.

Large and best display of needlework made and exhibited by one person, 1st prem, 2 00, Mrs E A Webster, Bangor; 2d, 1 00, Mrs L Hancock, Bucksport.

Ribbon work, 1st prem, 1 00, Mrs H A Webster, Bangor; 2d, 50, Mrs A H M J mes, Hallowell.

Hammock pattern, rack rack work, 1st prem, 2 00, Etta Hassell, Bangor; 2d, 1 00, Mrs Thomas Hanover, Bangor.

Display hairwork for ladies' headwear, 1st prem, 1 00, Mrs A H Billings, Bangor; 2d, 50, Sostenie L Hopkins, E Corinth.

Hand knit ladies' skirt, 1st prem, 1 00, Mrs Alfred Getchell, Carmel.

Crochet ladies' skirt, 1st prem, 1 00, Mrs Benj Parker, Bangor; 2d, 50, Miss Grace Arey, Brewer.

Ornamental needlework by girl under fifteen years of age, 1st prem, 1 00, E a Haynes; 2d, 50, Anni Colcon (both at Children's Home).

Plain sewing by girl under twelve years of age, 1st prem, 1 00, Lottie Pond; 2d, 50, Master Ora Haynes (both at Children's Home).

Cotton patchwork quilt made by child under 15 years, 1st prem, 2 00, Miss Hattie A Baston, Levant, Me, aged seven years, 5400 pieces.

Cotton patchwork quilt made by lady over 75 years, 1st prem, 2 00, Mrs J A Rowe, Bangor, 83 years.

Home made silk rug, 1st prem, 2 00, Mrs Phebe Hopkins, Brewer.

Home made worsted rug, 1st prem, 1 00, C E Hopkins, engineer steamer 'Forest City;' 2d, 75, Mrs H Cane, Brewer; 3d, 50, Mrs C F Teak, Brewer.

Braided rug, 1st prem, 1 00, Mrs Winthrop Chapman, Exeter; 2d, 75, F H Yeaton, Bangor; 3d, 50, A M Howard, Brewer.

Hand made yarn rug, 1st prem, 1 00, Minnie E Leighton, Orrington; 2d, 75, Mrs Alfred Getchell, Carmel; 3d, 50, Mrs Lorenzo Porter, East Dixmont.

Hand made drawn rug, 1st prem, 1 00, Mrs Winthrop Chapman, Exeter, Me; 2d, 75, Mrs J M Oakes, Bangor; 3d, 50, Mrs E R Hopkins, East Corinth.

Hand-knit woolen hose, 1st prem, 1 00, Miss Hattie Robinson, Dover, Me; 2d, 50, Gertrude Foster, Carmel.

Hand-knit woolen socks, 1st prem, 75, Mrs Sarah Ruggles, Carmel; 2d, 50, Mrs Louis Croxford, Carmel.

Home made woolen carpet, 1st prem, 2 00, Mrs H E Harriman, Bucksport.

Home made rag carpet, 1st prem, 2 00, Mrs Alfred Getchell, Carmel; 2d, 1 00, Mrs R Bessey, Oakland.

Hand woven domestic blankets, 1st prem, 2 00, Mrs A H Pond, East Eddington; 2d, 1 00, H E Herriman, Bucksport.

Hand knit quilt, 1st prem, 2 00, Mrs L A Shorey, Lowell, Me.

Specimen domestic wool yarn, 5 pounds or less, 1st prem, 1 00, Mrs H M Shaw, East Eddington; 2d, 50, Mrs M L Croxford, Carmel.

Home made patent cord, 10 yards up, 1st prem, 1 00, Mrs H E Harriman, Bucksport; 2d, 50, Mrs C H Hayes, Exeter.

PAINTINGS, DECORATIVE ART, ETC.

Oil paintings, 1st prem, 8 00, J P Hardy, Bangor, Bible's head; 2d, 5 00, Mrs E R Pierce, Augusta, trace of corn; 3d, 2 00, Miss I G Eaton, Bangor, Sybil.

Flowers by amateurs, 1st prem, 3 00, Miss Emma Webb, Bangor, asters; 2d, 2 00, Miss Lizzie Roberts, roses; 3d, 1 00, Miss Emma Webb, cosmos.

Flowers, open to amateurs and professionals—1st prem, 3 00, Mrs E R Pierce, Augusta, pond lilies; 2d, 2 00, Miss Emma Webb, fire lilies; 3d, 1 00, Miss I G Eaton, peonies.

Water color painting by professionals, 1st prem, 3 00, Miss May Hammett, Bangor, night blooming cereus. Amateurs, 1st prem, 2 00, Mrs F P Wood, Bangor, sweet peas; 2d, 1 00, Mrs H W Smith, Bangor, landscape.

Oil paintings of natural scenery by amateurs, 1st prem, 3 00, James Avery, Bucksport, Silver Lake, Bucksport; Mrs M H Black, Ellsworth, 2d prem, 2 00, Wreck on the Beach; 3d 1 00, Miss Lillian McDonald, Big Lake in Maine. Fruit—1st prem, 300, Miss Clara Prentiss Taunton, Mass; 2d, 1 00, Miss Lizzie Roberts, apples; 3d, 50, Annie Clark, Ellsworth, grapes.

Map drawing by pupils of common schools, 1st prem, 1 00, Mabel E Holland, Hampden, map of United States; 2d, 50, Master E G Waldron, Bangor, map of United States.

Pencil or crayon drawings, 1st prem, 1 00, Master E G Waldron, books of pencil drawing, 2d, 50, Gracie Nutter, a study (shoes)

Painting upon silk, 1st prem, 2 00, Miss N M Lincoln, Bangor, azalias; 2d, 1 00, same, pansies.

Painting upon satin, 1st prem, 2 00, Mary Stockbridge, Ellsworth, toilet set; 2d, 1 00, Miss N M Lincoln, pansies; 3d, 50, Miss Lena Conners, Bangor, fire screen.

Painting upon plush or velvet, 1st prem 2 00, Mrs Crossman, Bangor; 2d, 1 00, Miss May Stevens, Bangor, 3d, 50, Mrs B E Donegan, Orono, screen.

Painting upon felting, 1st prem, 2 00, Miss Nellie Lincoln, Bangor; 2d 1 00, Mrs F G Boynton, Bangor; 3d, 50, Mrs R A Webster, Bangor.

Painting upon china, 1st prem, 2 00, Miss Nellie Lincoln; 2d, 1 00, Mrs R F Vance, Bangor.

Painting upon wood, 1st prem, 2 00, Mrs Ezra Scott Bangor, painting on wooden shovel; 2d, 1 00, Miss N M Lincoln, nasturtiums.

Repousse (hammered brass), 1st prem, 2 00, Mrs Dr Wm Milliken, Cambridge, Mass.

Specimens of insects, 1st prem, 1 00, Bertie Davis, Bangor; 2d, 50, Onie Davis, Bangor.

Crayon finished photo portrait, H C Bassett, diploma.

Best exhibition by photographer of photographs of his own production, F C West n, Bangor, diploma.

Pen and ink drawing, Mrs R P Vance, Bangor, diploma.

DEPARTMENT J.

POMOLOGICAL AND HORTICULTURAL.

APPLES.

Best general exhibition of apples grown by exhibitor, 5 00 C C Shaw, Milford; 3, 2 00, J 4 00, S C Harlow, Bangor; 3d, 2 00, L M Berry, Winthrop.

Best five named varieties of fall apples, 2 00, C C Shaw; 2d, 1 00, L M Berry.

Best five named varieties of winter apples, 2 00, E A Lapham, Pittston; 2d, 1 00, L M Berry; 3d, 50, C C Shaw.

Best collection of apples for home use the entire year, 3 00, D P True, Leeds Centre; 2d, 2 00, C C Shaw; 3d, 1 00, L M Berry.

Best collection of crab apples, not less than five varieties, 1 00, S C Harlow, Bangor.

Best single variety of autumn apples, 2 00, C C Shaw; 2d, 1 00, D P True.

Best single variety of winter apples, 2 00, C C Shaw; 2d, 1 00, D P True.

Best dish of one variety—1st prem, 1 00; 2d, 50.

Alexander, 1st prem, S C Harlow, Bangor; 2d, C E Grosvenor, Canterbury, N H.

American Golden Russet, 1st prem, C C Shaw.

Baldwin, 1st prem, same; 2d, E A Lapham, Pittston.

Bonoi, 1st prem, Samuel Libby, Orono; 2d, L M Berry.

Black Oxford, 1st prem, S Chapin, Orrington.

Blue Pearmain, 1st prem, L M Berry; 2d, Z L Bragdon, Bangor.

Cole's Quince, 1st prem, C C Shaw.

Danvers Sweet, 1st prem, S C Harlow, Bangor; 2d, C C Shaw.

Duchess of Oldenburgh, 1st prem, C C Shaw; 2d, A W King, Charleston

Early Harvest, 1st prem, Mrs. A B Stratford. Monroe; 2d, A B Stratford.

Early Strawberry, 1st prem, I L Rollins, Garland; 2d, A W King, Charleston.

Fall Harvey, 1st prem, D P True, Leeds Centre.

Fall Pippin, 1st prem, E A Lapham, Pittston. Fameuse, 1st prem, D P True; 2d, I N Holland, Hampden.

Gravenstein, 1st prem, C C Shaw; 2d, E A Lapham.

High Top Sweet, 1st prem, S C Harlow.

Hubbardston Nonsuch, 1st prem, E A Lapham; 2d, C C Shaw.

Garden Royal, 1st prem, L M Berry.

Gravenstein, 1st prem, C C Shaw; 2d, E A Lapham.

High Top Sweet, 1st prem, S C Harlow.

Hubbardston Nonsuch, 1st prem, E A Lapham; 2d, C C Shaw.

Jewett's Pure Red (Nodhead), 1st prem, W H Knight, Garland; 2d, C C Shaw.

King of Tompkins County, 1st prem, C C Shaw; 2d, S C Harlow.

Large Yellow Bough, 1st prem, L M Berry; 2d, C C Shaw.

Minister, 1st prem, D P True.

Moses Woods, 1st prem, L M Berry; 2d, D P True.

Northern Spy, 1st prem, C C Shaw; 2d, S S Harriman, Orrington.

Orange Sweet, 1st prem, C C Shaw; 2d, A H Farrington, Hoden.

Peck's Pleasant, 1st prem, E A Lapham, Porter, 1st prem, C C Shaw; 2d, L M Berry.

President, 1st prem, S C Harlow; 2d, A H Stringfellow.

Pumpkin Sweet, 1st prem, S C Harlow.

Red Astrachan, 1st prem, Alfred Getchell, Carmel; 2d, A J Howe, Bangor.

Red Canada, 1st prem, L M Berry; 2d, A W King, Charleston.

Red Russet, 1st prem, C C Shaw.

R I Greening, 1st prem, S C Harlow; 2d, L M Berry.

Rolfe, 1st prem, A W King, Charleston; 2d, S C Harlow.

Roxbury Russet, 1st prem, C C Shaw; 2d, L M Berry.

Sops of Wine (Bill's Early) 1st prem, A W King; 2d, W H Knight, Garland.

Somerset, 1st prem, S C Harlow; 2d, Henry McLaughlin, Bangor.

Talman's Sweet, 1st prem, A H Farrington; 2d, Augustus Chapin, Goodale's Corner.

Tetofsky, 1st prem, S. Chapin, Orrington.

Wagner, 1st prem, S C Harlow; 2d, George N Holland, Hampden.

Williams' Favorite, 1st prem, C C Shaw; 2d, A H Farrington.

Winthrop Greening, 1st prem, E A Lapham; 2d, Alfred Getchell, Carmel.

Yellow Bellflower, 1st prem, S C Harlow; 2d, C C Shaw.

Best dish crab apples, 50, C C Shaw.

PEARS.

Best general exhibition, 5 00, D P True, Leeds Centre; 2d, 2 00, S C Harlow; 3d, 2 00, Mrs H Stannard, Monroe.

Best five named varieties of autumn pears, 2 00, D P True.

Best single variety fall pears, 1 00, D P True; 2d, 50, L M Berry.

Best single variety winter pears, 1 00, D P True.

Single varieties—1st prem, 1 00; 2d, 50 cents.

Bartlett, 1st prem, L M Berry; 2d, Henry McLaughlin.

Belle Lucrative, 1st prem, S C Harlow; 2d, George W Merrill, Bangor.

Bourre d'Anjou, 1st prem, Henry McLaughlin; 2d, D P True.

Buere Hardy, 1st prem, Henry McLaughlin.

Buere Giffard, 1st prem, D P True.

Bourre Clairgeau, 1st prem, S C Harlow.

Bourre Diel, 1st prem, D P True.

Buffum, 1st prem, Henry McLaughlin; 2d, D P True.

Clapp's Favorite, 1st prem, Henry McLaughlin; 2d, John Kelley, Brewer.

Duchess d'Angouleme, 1st prem, D P True.

Flemish Beauty, 1st prem, A H Farrington; 2d, Mark A C Peters, Bangor.

Fulton, 1st prem, D W Clement, Lowell, Mass.

Howell, 1st prem, Henry McLaughlin.

Lawrence, 1st prem, D P True.

Louise Bonne de Jersey, 1st prem, Henry McLaughlin; 2d, D P True.

Seek 1, 1st prem, L M Berry; 2d, Henry McLaughlin.

Sheldon, 1st prem, Henry McLaughlin; 2d, A H Farrington.

Vicar of Wakefield, 1st prem, D P True; 2d, Henry McLaughlin.

Winter Nelis, 1st prem, N Harlow.

GRAPES.

Best cluster Black Hamburg, 1 00, C E Grosvenor, Canterbury, N H

Best collection of native grapes grown in the open air, 2 00, D P True.

Best three bunches Hartford Prolific, 1 00, D P True.

PLUMS.

Best general exhibition, 2 00, Mrs S S Low, Bangor; 2, 1 00, S C Harlow.

Best club single variety, 1 00, S C Harlow; 2d, 50, D P True.

Green Gage 1st prem, 1 00, James Dunning, Bangor; 2d, 50, Mrs S S Low.

Coe's Golden Drop, 1st prem, 1 00, Mrs S S Low; 2d, 50, James Dunning.

Lombard, 1st prem, 1 00, D P True.

Washington, 1st prem, 1 00, Mrs S S Low; 2d, 50, A L Simpson.

CRANBERRIES.

1st prem, 2 00, Augustus Chapin, Goodale's Corner; 2d, 1 00, James S Spencer, Hampden Corner.

DEPARTMENT K.

FLOWERS.

Best display of cut flowers filling not less than 100 phials, 5 00, Miss E W Eaton; 2d, 4 00, Mrs A B Stratford; 3d, 2 00, Josie Wiggin, Bangor.

Best exhibition of roses, not less than five varieties, 2 00, Mrs M J Kgery, Bangor; 2d, 1 00, Thom is Allen, Bangor.

Best exhibition of dahlias, not less than ten varieties, 2 00, Mrs A Hamm, Bangor; 2d, 1 00, Mrs A B Stratford. A display of 1 00 recommended to Mrs C Stanley, Winthrop.

Best exhibition of Chinese pinks, 1 00, Mrs C Stanley.

Best exhibition of carnations, not less than five varieties, 2 00, Miss L zzie Allen, Bangor.

Best exhibition pansies, 1 00, Mrs Wm S Whitman, Bangor.

Best display of asters, not less than ten varieties, 1 00, Mrs A B Stratford; 2d, 50, Mrs A Hamm.

Best exhibit of pansies, 1 00, Mrs A B Stratford; 2d, 50, Mrs John Savage, Bangor. Gratuity of 1 00 recommended to Mrs C Stanley, Winthrop.

Best exhibit of sinnias, 1 00, Mrs A Hamm; 2d 50, Miss Alice Walker, Bangor. Gratuity of 1 00 recommended to Mrs C Stanley.

Best exhibit of phlox drummondi, 1 00, Mrs A B Stratford; 2d, 50, Mrs H C Preble. A gratuity recommended to Mrs C Stanley of 1 00.

Best exhibit of stocks, 1 00, Mrs A Hamm.

Best exhibit of balsams, 1 00, Mrs E W Eaton; 2d, 50, Mrs John Savage, Bangor.

Best exhibit of chrysanthemums, 1 00, Miss E W Eaton; 2d, 50, Mrs A Hamm.

Best exhibit of petunias, 1 00, Miss E W Eaton; 2d, 50, Mrs A B Stratford. Gratuity of 1 00 recommended to Mrs C Stanley.

Best exhibit of gladioli, 1 00, Mrs A Hamm.

Best exhibit of verbenas, 1 00, Mrs A B Stratford; 2d, 50, Mrs A Hamm. Gratuity of 1 00 recommended to Mrs C Stanley.

Best pair parlor bouquets, 1 00, Mrs C O Farrington, Brewer.

Best wall bouquet, 1 00, Miss Annie Chapin, Goodale's Corner.

Best hand bouquets, 1 00, Thos Allen, Bangor.

Best floral design, 4 00, Thos Allen; 2d, 2 00, Mrs A B Stratford. Gratuity of 2 00 recommended to Miss E W Eaton.

Best wreath, 2 00, Thos Allen.

Best dinner table decoration, 2 00, Mrs Wm S Whitman; 2d, 1 00, Mrs A B Stratford.

Best basket of wild flowers, 1 00, Mary E Tibbets, Glenburn, Me.; 2d, Mrs M L Croxford, Carmel.

Best exhibit of dried grasses, 1 00, Mrs Edward Savage, Woonsocket, R I; 2d do, 50 Mrs M L Croxford.

Best exhibit of everlasting flowers, 1 00, Mrs A B Stratford; 2d, 50, Mrs A Hamm.

Best dish cut flowers, 2 00, Mrs Wm S Whitman,

Best fancy basket of flowers, 2 00, Thos Allen; 2d, 1 00, Mrs A B Stratford.

Best exhibition of greenhouse plants, 6 00, Thos Aller.

Best exhibition of pot plants, not less than twenty pots, 3 00, Miss E W Eaton.

Best exhibit of ferns, 2 00, Thos Allen, Bangor.

Best exhibit of geraniums, 2 00, Mrs A F Averill, Bangor.

Best exhibit of begonias, 2 00, Thos Allen.

Best exhibit of coleus, 2 00, Thos Allen.

Best specimen plant dracaena, 1 00, Mrs A Hamm.

Best specimen plant foliage begonia, 1 00, Mrs N A Paine, Bangor.

Best specimen plant flowering begonia, 1 00, Mrs F H Noyes, Bangor; 2, 50, Thos Allen.

Best specimen plant of coleus, 1 00, Miss Minnie E Lawton, Orrington; 2d, 50, Mrs Elmer Atkins, Brewer Village.

Best specimen plant of fuchsia, 1 00, Mrs C C Williams, Bangor; 2d, 50, Miss E W Eaton, Bangor.

Best specimen plant of carnation, 1 00, Thos Allen.

Best single pot plant, 1 00, Miss E W Eaton.

Best climbing plant on trellis, 1 00, Miss E W Eaton.

A gratuity of 50 cents recommended to Miss Emma Crocker for cotton, and to Frank Gould, Bangor, for sunflower.

DAIRY PREMIUMS.

(To be paid by the State of Maine.)

BUTTER.

Best display creamery butter, 23 00, Turner Centre Dairy Association.

Best firkins creamery butter, 15 00, Turner Centre Dairy Assoc., Turner; 2d best, 10 00, J O Woodman, Orono; 3d best, 8 00, Mrs. Tuoe, Herser, Bangor; 4th best, 6 00, C A Garland, Bangor.

Best dairy butter made by girls sixteen years of age and under, five pounds in one print, 10 00, Miss Annie E Moore, Winthrop; 2d best, 8 00, Mabel Robbins, Winthrop; 3d best, 5 00, Miss Lillie Jerrard, Bangor.

Best display of dairy apparatus, 15,00, I C Bickford, Lewiston; 2d best, 10 00, Colier & Crocket, New Gloucester.

CHEESE.

Best factory cheese, not less than 300 pounds June make, 15 00, Francis Lewis Hinman, 10 00, A S Haynes; 3d, 5 00, H C Carr, Winthrop.

July factory made cheese, 1st prem, 15 00, A S Haynes, Foxcroft; 2d, 10 00, A C Carr; 3d, 5 00, T W Robinson, E Orrington.

Best domestic, not less than 50 pounds, 10 00, E L Rich, Eddington; 2d, 8 00, David Dolloff, Readfield.

Sage cheese—Best factory, 15 00, A C Carr, Winthrop; best domestic, 5 00, David Dolloff, Readfield.

SPECIAL AWARDS.

Report of the Committee on the Awarding of Medals and Diplomas.

There were many meritorious exhibits at the Fair which did not come within the scope of the various committees, as they could only follow out the list of premiums offered by the Society, and therefore, under the following gratuities, medals and diplomas were awarded:

Miss Alice Fletcher, Bangor, landscape, 25 cents; Mrs F G Gorham, Bangor, pansies on red glass, 25 cents; C Bassett, Dover, crayon, head of gent, 50 cents; J H Cuttis, Hamden Castine Light, 25 cents; Miss Annie Pierce, Bangor, crayon view, 25 cents; Mrs D Crocker, Old Town, oil painting, 50 cents; Miss Helen Fagan, Bangor, view of Mount Washington, 25 cents; Miss Helen Harrigan, Bangor, wild roses, 25 cents; Miss Cora Lee Hopkins, Bangor, Autumn, 25 cents; Miss Laura Coombs, Bangor, roses, 50 cents; L B Williams, Kent's Hill, penmanship, diploma; N D Gould, Boston, penmanship, diploma; Miss Annie Chapin, Goodale's, painted fungus, 50 cents; Mrs L P Chaney, Bangor, oil painting, 50 cents; Miss Grace Clercan, Bangor, oil paintings, 50 cents; Master Mellie Rollins, Bangor, squirrel and drawings, $1; Miss Lillian H Durgin, Bangor, roses, 50 cents; Miss Edith Stevens, Bangor, crayon, 50 cents; Miss Lillian Patten, Bangor, crayon, 25 cents; Miss Bessie Getchell, Bangor, painted fan, 50 cents; Mrs R P Vance, Bangor, pen and ink tidies, $1; Wesley Webber, Boston, "Off Shore Wind," silver medal; Leon Martel, Bangor, model of a ship, silver medal; J Woodman, Boston, case of R R ticket punches, diploma; Mrs A S Rider, Provincetown, Mass, hand knit worsted shawl, $1; Miss Annie Porter, Bangor, table cover, silver medal.

Mrs C F Miller, East Orrington, hand-made quilt, fifty cents; Mrs G A Scott, Bangor, cotton applique quilt, diploma; Mrs E A Carry, Bangor, fancy tidies, diploma; Miss Eva Perry, Bangor, fancy tidies, diploma; Miss E L Arey, Brewer, fancy tidies, diploma; Miss Alice Pierce, Bangor, fancy tidies, diploma; Miss Emily Littlefield, Bangor, hair wreath, fifty cents; Manager Newss Company, cutlery and jewelry, diploma; Miss Mayer, Elmira, N Y, decorative art, silver medal; B F Sisson, Bangor, buck horn rocking chair, $1.00; D O'Leary, Bangor, bellows, diploma; Mrs A M Lord, Bangor, black satin dress, diploma; F H Vose, silver china and glass ware, silver medal; Miss Mary Stevens, Bangor, applique work, diploma; Miss F W Wilson, Bangor, hand-knit rug, fifty cents; J W Penney, Mechanic's Falls, best steam engine, silver medal; North Wayne Tool Company, display of tools, diploma; Parker & Wood, Boston, ice cutting tools, diploma; E Mansfield & Son, Orono, display of cant dogs, diploma; Never-Slip Horse Hoe Company, Boston, diploma; M Schwartz's Sons, Bangor, circular and mill saws, silver medal; the same, belting, diploma; Nelson & Mills Man'f'g Co, Bangor, created cans, diploma; E Marsh & Co, Lynn, Good Will Soap, diploma; Henry McLaughlin, Bangor, Dean Steam Pump, diploma; Bangor Stone Ware Co, Bangor, diploma; Arnold & Sawyer, Boncor, moccasins and men's thick boots, diploma; Thomas Jean ss & Sons, for Jumeau leur, silver medal; Rice & Miller, Bangor, for Victor Dow-Hanger, diploma; Edward Mayman Boston, Boston Foot Power, diploma; Vassalboro' Wood n Ware Co, Bangor, Pendulum Butter Churn, diploma; F E Briggs, Woodfordsville Mass, best display of tin ware, diploma; Murray & Lapham, Boston, milking pails, diploma.

John Littlefield & Co, Bangor, carbonized stone and sewer pipe, diploma; Framingham Wheel Co, Framingham, Mass, carriage wheels, diploma; W H Norton, North Madison, Me, for bees and honey and bee keepers' supplies, silver medal; W M Chapman, Dixmont Center, comb honey, diploma; F M Chapman & Son, Oldtown, machine for dressing barrel staves, diploma; M G Palmer, Portland, best display boots and shoes, silver medal; Warren G affam, Bangor, fancy tool chest, diploma; Keith & Son, O dtown, log driving boots and shoes, diploma; S S Smith, & Son, Bangor, best display blank books and book binding, diploma; S S Smith & Son, Bangor, lithograph printing, diploma; W H Moore, Gardiner, display of cutlery, turnitury, silver medal; D L Brothers, Bangor, soda b d, diploma; Wm H Earle, self-inking nickel-plated rubber stamps, silver medal; saxe, stencil work, diploma; Hobart & Bliss, Bangor, best carpets, rugs and upholstery goods, silver medal; same, carpet sweeper, diploma; same, best cherry cabinet and chair, diplomas; Mrs T F Berry, Salem, Mass., domestic fowl, 50 cents; Miss Edith R Gann, Bucksport, pencil drawing, 50 cents; same to Miss E True's grammar school, Ellsworth; Abel Friend, specimen of Europe, 25 cents; Clio Chilcott, map of Europe, 25 cents; Miss Eva Aiken, map of Europe, 25 cents; Miss Carrie Hall, map of Europe, 25 cents; Miss L zzie Osgood, map of North America, 25 cents; Miss Florence Smith, map of south America, 25 cents Miss Alice McLaughlin, Bangor, apple blossom, 50 cents; Miss Mamie Seavey, Bangor, azalias, 50 cents; Mrs John Scales, Guilford, pond lilies, 50 cents; Victor Bett, Bangor, "Camping Out," oil painting, $1; Miss Alice Bangor, oil painting, 25 cents; Miss Lottie Smart, Bangor, pansies and maiden hair fern, 50 cents; Mrs E R Hopkins, East Corinth, fine hand dn w ing, 50 cents; Mrs M A Church, Augusta, hollyhocks, 50 cents; Mrs Dr Knowles, Bangor, Tell's chapel, 25 cents; Mrs Charles Harrison, pieces, 25 cents; Miss Nellie F Jacon, Bangor, pansies, 25 cents; Miss May Steven, repousse, 50 cents; Miss Lillian Patten, Bangor, crayon, 25 cents; Miss Bessie Getchell, Bangor, painted fan, 50 cents; Mrs R P Vance, Bangor, pen and ink tidies, $1; Wesley Webber, Boston, "Off Shore Wind," silver medal; Leon Martel, Bangor, model of a ship, silver medal; J Woodman, Boston, case of R R ticket punches, diploma; Mrs A S Rider, Provincetown, Mass, hand knit worsted shawl, $1; Miss Annie Porter, Bangor, table cover, silver medal.

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RUPTURE.

Dr. J. A. Sherman,

Of 251 Broadway, New York, and formerly of 43 Milk street, this city, notifies the afflicted that he is now at the Crawford House, where those desirous of being relieved and cured can consult him and receive his treatment. Dr S. makes this trip to Boston at the request of several who desired his treatment but could not leave their business to go to New York. Will remain till the 18th. sep5 2w

Wm. L. Watkins' Fears,

A Wealthy Neighbor's Agony from Strangulated rupture.

Suffers a Thousand Deaths---Is Cpartated On---Dies

Dr. J. A. Sherman's Advice Sought and Given--The Ruptured Should Heed It.

The Singer Manufacturing Co., TYLER, Tex., Sept. 1, 1885.

Dr. J. A. Sherman—Dear Sir: I have been ruptured on the left side 5 or 6 years, and by chance saw one of your books. My doctor advised truss; have worn several different kinds, and my rupture is getting larger. Mr. Fleshel, one of our most prominent citizens, recently died from rupture; he wore a truss, but, being unconscious, his rupture got strangulated—he suffered the agonies of a thousand deaths—was, as a last resort, operated on, but, as usual, died. I don't want to be cured. Must I come on to New York? Will be pleased to hear from you. Yours truly, WM. L. WATKINS, Manager.

In reply to Mr. Watkins, Dr. Sherman advised him that, for the greater certainty of cure, he must come to New York, that a correct adjustment of the appliances and means of support was absolutely necessary, as well for comfort and ease as the avoidance of pressure on the organic canal, the ligament, the epigastric artery and the varied and delicate surroundings of rupture, that he could receive treatment and return for home the same day, and that for the little time and expense required for the trip he would be a thousand fold repaid in the benefit he would receive.

The following comments and strong endorsement of Dr. Sherman's skill in his specialty, from the Boston Herald, are worth perusal:

Dr. Sherman's advice to Mr. Watkins will apply to all ruptured persons in existence. Those, like Mr. Watkins, who have been disappointed in seeking cure from various parties and trusses, should take courage from the fact that, as we feel assured, they will then obtain the long sought boon. We speak from experience, and from the fact that one of our editorial staff, James Pym, was thoroughly cured by Dr. Sherman of a chronic rupture, that implanted by general consent most frequently afflicted the human family. The doctor is receiving deserved patronage at the Cranford House, where, it must be remembered, he can remain but a few days longer.

The designer of the yacht Puritan is Mr. Edward Burgess of Boston, only thirty-five years of age, and an enthusiastic student of matters of age, and an enthusiastic student of natural history. He has studied the movement of waterbugs to some purpose.

Members of the Portland, Oregon, board of trade have fitted up what they style a "missionary car" with the choicest specimens of the fruits, grains, and woods of Oregon, to make with it an exhibit through certain of the Eastern States, the railway companies furnishing transportation.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

Employed promptly, in cases of Colds, Coughs, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Loss of Voice, and Influenza, prevents their becoming serious, and speedily restores to health those who are thus affected. This remedy is, in the highest degree, curative, and for Laryngitis, Bronchitis, Asthma, Quinsy, or Catarrh, no other preparation is so efficacious. We further state, with all confidence, that Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Cures Incipient Consumption.

Consumption is the blighting plague of our nation. In its silent march through the land, it is stealing away from our homes thousands of the brightest and best of their inmates. If, however, the disease is taken in time, its terrible ravages may be prevented by the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Prof. F. Sweetzer, of the Maine Medical School, Brunswick, Me., writes: "Medical science has produced no other anodyne expectorant so good as Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It is invaluable for diseases of the throat and lungs." George E. Wilson, Battle Creek, Mich., writes: "Twenty-nine years have been added to my life by Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I had been given up to die, with what my physicians and friends supposed was Consumption. I was weak and emaciated, and coughed incessantly. I procured a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and, before it was all taken, I was about my business. I have been a strong and healthy man ever since." Mrs. S. H. Jackson, Far Rockaway, L. I., writes: "Ayer's Cherry Pectoral saved me from Consumption, many years ago." A. C. Bell, New Glasgow, N. S., writes: "More than twenty years since, when a young man, I had a terrible cough, for a long time. My system was run down, and my friends thought I was going into a decline. By the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, the alarming symptoms disappeared, and I speedily recovered my

In all cases of sudden ailments, affecting the throat and lungs, the immediate use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is of the highest importance. It may always be depended upon in such cases, and for the effective treatment of these maladies, occupies a place, as a household remedy, that can be filled by no other preparation. Mr. Samuel Bement, Principal of Bartlett School, Lowell, Mass., writes: "I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for several years, in cases of severe cold, or throat affections, and always found it a speedy and effectual remedy." Mr. H. E. Simpson, Rogers, Texas, writes: "I contracted a severe cold, which suddenly developed into Pneumonia, presenting dangerous and obstinate symptoms. My physician at once ordered the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. His instructions were followed, and the result was a rapid and permanent cure." H. H. Woodal, Editor "Democrat," McConnellsburg, Pa., writes: "Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has saved my life. After having suffered for some time from a disease of the lungs, induced by bad colds, and, when my friends thought I could not recover, I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. In three months I was well." Horace Fairbrother, Rockingham, Vt., writes: "A severe cold affected my lungs. I had a terrible cough, and the doctors finally gave me up. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral relieved my lungs, and, by its continued use, effected a permanent cure."

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., (Analytical Chemists), Lowell, Mass.

For sale by all Druggists.

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MARKED-DOWN BRUSSELS.

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It will readily be seen that a firm doing a large wholesale and retail business must be constantly making remnants and odd pieces in different patterns. These, in connection with such older patterns as we do not propose to run again, we set aside, at very low prices, to close out. We always show at this season of the year a large line of marked down, as we desire to make room for new Fall patterns. As we sell only

STANDARD CARPETS

we are in a position to offer the public real bargains.

JOHN H PRAY, SONS & CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

558 and 560 Washington Street,

THE IMPROVED LA DOW DISK HARROW

Leaves All Others A Long Ways Behind.

The Improved LaDow Disk Harrow is acknowledged to be the most valuable farm implement ever introduced, and its superiority over all others is an admitted fact.

It is the only one that pulverizes all the ground covered by once going over it. All others necessarily leave a wide ridge in the middle not pulverized at all.

It is the only one that has a perfect lever arrange ment for instantly changing the angle of the gangs

It is the only perfectly flexible, partly rigid or wholly rigid harrow

It is the only one that can be worked close up to a wall or fence and fill in a side furrow. The only one that can quickly cut down a ridge.

It is the lightest draft; the easiest for the team; the easiest riding; turns the easiest at the end of the piece.

It will leave the ground in better shape, and more level than any other

It is stronger and more durable than any other and will outlast any two of them. It will cost less to keep it in repair

We challenge field contests in proof of our assertions.

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(REGISTERED)

AND HEREFORD STEERS FOR SALE.

The Jerseys all have solid colors and solid points. The Herefords are well matched, and old enough to work. JOHN BROOKS, Princeton, Mass.

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Lithographers, Albertype & Photo-Lithographers.

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We will send to any address on receipt of 50 cents (in stamps) a box of 25 assorted sheets of

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such as are usually retailed at *5 cents per sheet.* As we have but a limited quantity of these, which we are closing, immediate application will be necessary to secure any.

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Contains no Rosin, sal soda or Lime; is not made from Grease, and contains nothing injurious to the skin or the finest fabric. Is entirely pure. Will not fill or harden woollens. Insures a pure and lasting white. Used like any soap, and by everybody, even inexperienced hands, with perfect success. Contains no bleaching powder or anything of like nature. Removes easily all stains met with in the laundry. Is a true odorless, antiseptic and sanitary soap, rendering it valuable for sick rooms and hospitals.

If you cannot get it of your grocer, send direct to the office of the Company. Manufactured under Patent Jan. 23, 1877, and for sale by the

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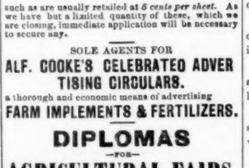

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Victorias in Great variety.

Also the light Victoria Duquesa, specially adapted for ladies' use. Beach Wagons in all the leading styles, including the popular Russian, with and without Canopy Top. Gladstone Wagons, very stylish. Also a fine selection of Two-wheel Carts, with and without Top. Canopy Phætons, sidebar and Cut-under Extension Top Carryalls, and a choice lot of Top and Open Buggies, in all the latest patterns.

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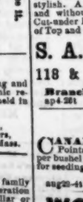

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IRON TURBINE WIND-ENGINE,

Simplest, Strongest, Most Durable.

T. B. EVERETT & CO.

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Wanted,

AGENTS in every town to sell the "Raising and Management of Poultry," a phonographic report of the meeting of breeders and experts held in Boston last March.

Send 50 cents for a specimen copy to

CUPPLES, UPHAM & CO., Publishers, Boston, Mass.

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RECIPE for making Grape Wine for family use, with full directions, and mode of operation from the grape to the wine. Inclose one dollar or P. O. order, and address

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Either by way of Omaha, Pacific Junc., St. Joseph, Atchison or Kansas City.

It connects in Union Depots with through trains from NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, BOSTON and all Eastern points. It is the principal line to

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Chicago and Cedar Rapids,
Chicago and Sioux City,
Peoria and Council Bluffs,
Peoria and Kansas City,
St. Louis and Omaha,
St. Louis and St. Paul,
Kansas City and Denver,
Kansas City and St. Paul,
Kansas City and Omaha,

For all points in Northwest, West and Southwest.

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T. J. POTTER 1st V. P. & Gen. Man., CHICAGO.
HENRY B. STONE, Asst. Gen. Man., CHICAGO.
PERCEVAL LOWELL, Gen. Pass. Agt., CHICAGO.

jeb---eow26t

READ AND RUN.

— Summer publishing is now become a feature in the book-trade.

— The Czar of Russia and his family speak the English language.

— Professor Huxley finds it necessary to remove his permanent residence to Italy.

— Gambling has become the bane of Long Branch, and women engage in it equally with men.

— A person recommends tha boring of artesean wells on the heights outside of Boston, from which to supply the city with water for drinking only.

— Mr. Boscher publicly promised beforehand that all his breath should be given to the yacht Puritan's sails in the races with the Genesta yacht.

— One of the canes once carried by Andrew Jackson has been on exhibition in a window in Boston during the past week.

— The clergymen of Boston very generally resumed regular services in their churches last Sunday.

— Mount Auburn is the pioneer cemetery, on a large scale, of America.

— It is now openly charged that the Texas school fund has been defrauded of twenty-five million dollars in land.

— Although apples are reported plenty, for an off-year, it is a fact that retailers of the fruit in this city are asking an exorbitant price for them.

— The new Police Commissioners of Boston are just now putting in some first-class reform work.

— When the Manchester, Eng., canal is opened, the expectation is that it will obtain one-fourth of the tonnage now entering Liverpool.

— In Music Hall, in this city, not even hats are now removed where full dress was once the rule, and where Theodore Parker preached to large congregations.

— Thousands of packages of Spanish fruits and nuts will reach foreign ports, our own included, in the next few months, and now present ways of discovering the cholera germs concealed—in cork dust that is known.

— General Sherman expresses his opinion that a monument costing not over $100,000 will answer all the proper ends, in the form of a memorial of that sort to General Grant.

— The President returned to Washington from his vacation at the Upper Saranac Lakes, on Monday morning.

— The last surviving officer of the war of 1812, Major Aaron Stafford, died in Waterville, Oneida Co., N. Y., last Sunday, at the age of 98 years.

— The Queen of Madagascar made a manly address to her soldiers, assuring them that she would lead them against the French.

— The hull of the yacht Puritan below the gold band was rubbed down before the races with dark paint, and is described as looking like a polished stove. This was to make the resistance of the water a minimum.

— The famous "yellow day" occurred four years ago last Sunday.

— Over 40,000 persons visited General Grant's tomb at Riverside Park, last Sunday.

— Of the twenty-seven men who opposed the original Washingtonian temperance movement, it is stated that all came to untimely ends, eleven dying from the abuse of liquor and four through accidents caused by it.

— They do not speak of grass widows or divorced persons at Newport, but, according to the going slang, they are called "misfits."

— The Erie Canal maintains its enormous lead over the railroads in carrying grain from Buffalo, in a single week in August taking 1,816,176 bushels against 174,454 by rail.

— The wife of Mr. Henry H. Faxon, the temperance advocate and agitator, died at her home in Quiney, Mass., on Sunday last.

— It is now understood that the Harpers are to pay the novelist Howells ten thousand dollars a year for the exclusive use of his pen.

— In the event of a war between Russia and Afghanistan, it is stated that Beloochistan is to assist the latter with a force of thirty thousand men. In return for this, the British government is to subsidize both alike.

— Spain is so incensed with Germany on account of the seizure by the latter of the Caroline Islands that it looks at present as if she would be satisfied with nothing loss than war. The Paris newspapers, commenting on the affair, insist that Prince Bismarck is trying his best to embroil France in the affair.

— A destructive hail storm visited the Pon Tobacco section of Maryland last Saturday evening, destroying whole fields of corn and tobacco. The hailstones are described as being of the size of pullet's eggs.

— Mr. Gladstone is reported by his physicians to be sound in health, but care is advised if he would not experience a relapse.

— Twenty-five thousand men took part in a labor parade down Broadway, in New York, last Monday morning.

— The Saturday Clubs, many of them, resumed their regular meetings in Boston last week.

— It is altogether possible, if not probable, that Spain will set another European war going, when all the powers will be at sea again.

— The State Boards of Health in Vermont and New Hampshire have taken such combined action as to render it improbable that many, if any, persons sick with small-pox will pass south from Montreal over the Central Vermont or southeastern railroads. It has been decided that no through cars shall be run from Canada to Boston over these lines. No embargo has yet been laid on any freight except rags.

—Cholera is said never to have been so prevalent among the hogs in Chicago stock-yards as at this season, and "scalpers" deliberately buy the diseased stock, hoping to evade the health inspectors on their regular rounds.

— The races of the Puritan and Genesta yachts, the former a Yankee craft and the latter an English, ontside of New York harbor, has been the exciting event of the week. Immense fleets of vessels carrying interested observers attended the races and added greatly to the imposing display on the water.

— Hetty Greely is the name of the irrepressible book-agent who descends into the bowels of the earth in Pennsylvania, and face to face confronts the grimy coal miner who never could read a word with her imperatively persuasive appeal that he buy one of the books which she carries below ground with her as corroborative specimens.

— Jefferson Davis's home at Brierfield, Warren Co., Mississippi, is described as a long, single-story, white building, with wings at either end in the shape of a double T, and with verandahs between supported by heavy columns and painted white. The plantation comprises 2400 acres of rich Mississippi bottom lands, from which 600 bales of cotton will be gathered this year.

— Fireworks have become a feature of the Alpine summer. Every lake and ravine glows red or green, or blue or yellow, under the glare of colored flames as long as spectators can be made to pay for seeing such a display, which is very properly termed semi-barbarous. It is thought the Mont Blanc will yet be lighted with red flames and hung about with Japanese lanterns.

— The phenomena of refraction have recently been displayed for several days together at Block Island, R. I., vessels seeming to sail in the air, headlands appearing to float in the ocean, and glassy rivers running seaward through the solid wall of the mainland horizon. At night, the lighthouse fires along the coast have seemed to blaze from points far above their true position.

— An observant and appreciative writer remarks, in one of our local exchanges, that the clever ingenuity, the tireless patience, the watchful economy which is expended by the housewife in almost every comfortable home where the income of the master is not princely are as great and as noble in their way as the more striking qualities by which fortunes are amassed and the concerns of state conducted.

Hard Wood

CANADA ASHES, delivered to Boston Points, by car-load, for $12.00 per ton or 25 cents per bushel of 56 pounds. They are pure and superior for seeding down, as they will last ten years.

B. L. ROWELL & CO., Montreal.
WM. S. FYFE, Clinton, Mass.

aug26-4t

WOMAN WANTED SALARY for our business in their locality. Permanent position. Address at once. RAY & CO., 14 Barclay St., N.Y.

aug8 3t

Daniels Ensilage Cutter.

Warranted to do as much work as any other Cutter, and at a less price. Speed of Machine, 600 revolutions per minute. Cuts 6 tons of green fodder per hour. Warranted against breakage.

HORSE POWERS

AND ALL KINDS OF

ENSILAGE MACHINERY,

Agricultural Implements, Seeds, and Wooden Ware.

C. H. Thompson & Co.,

21 Clinton, 80 & 82 So. Market Street Boston.

sep12 1t

The Kemp Manure Spreader.

No farmer can afford to apply manure for seeding down or top-dressing this Fall, without the use of the KEMP Spreader.

IT SAVES TIME,
IT SAVES LABOR,
IT SAVES MONEY.

It will astonish all in the increase of crop above the ordinary way of spreading manure by hand Send for descriptive circular, and by all means consult your neighbors who use them.

The Richardson Manufacturing Co.

WORCESTER, MASS.

sept5

BUY YOUR CARPETS DIRECT of the MANUFACTURERS.

We are offering a large assortment of CARPETS at the following low prices:

WILTONS,	$1.50	TAPESTRIES,	75c.
VELVETS,	$1.25	EX-SUPERS,	60c.
BRUSSELS,	$1.00	ENGLISH SHEET OILS,	$1.00

JOHN & JAMES DOBSON,

525 & 527 Washington St., Boston.

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B. A. ATKINSON & CO.,

NASSAU HALL, 827 Washington St., cor. Common Street, and 54 Shawmut Ave., cor. Pleasant Street, BOSTON, MASS.

CORNER PEARL AND MIDDLE STREETS, PORTLAND, ME.

THE LARGEST HOUSE FURNISHING STORES IN NEW ENGLAND.

102,550 square feet of floor room in the Nassau Hall Building is filled with all kinds of

USEFUL HOUSEHOLD GOODS,

which will be sold Cheap for CASH or on INSTALLMENTS.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT to the housekeepers of New England.—During the month of September we shall sell all kinds of household furnishings cheaper than ever before.

FURNITURE, CARPETS, BEDDING, STOVES, RANGES, &c.

Buy of the MANUFACTURERS and save one profit.

PARLOR FURNITURE (our own make).

Hair Cloth Parlor Suites, 7 Pieces, $35.00, $40.00, $45.00, $50.00 $60.00, $75.00, $80.00. Covered in Embossed Mohair Plush for $15 extra, 4 colors. **SUITES** in all grades of Mohair and Silk Plush from $50.00 to $300.00. Also Suites in Fancy Goods. We carry an enormous line of Plushes and Upholstery Goods, and any person can select their goods and have their Suites or Odd Chairs or Couches made to order, at same Prices. Continually on hand 75 to 80 different styles. Our Factory is taxed to its utmost Capacity.

CHAMBER FURNITURE.

In this department we have an **Enormous Line.**
Ash Chamber Suites, at $18.00, $20.00, $25.00, $30.00, $35.00 to $75.00.
Cherry Chamber Suites, at $30.00, $40.00, $50.00 to $100.00.

SOLID BLACK WALNUT CHAMBER FURNITURE.

No. 1 is a 10 Piece Marble Top Suite, nicely Moulded and Beaded, a beauty, $40.00.
No. 2 is a 10 Piece, Bevel Mirror, finely Polished, best Italian Marble Tops, and worth $65.00. Price, $50.00.
No. 3 is one of the Handsomest Suites in the market, comprising 10 pieces, large Bevel Glass, Brace Arm Chairs, large Table, and Warranted in every Particular, $60.00.
We have over 30 DIFFERENT PATTERNS, all set up on one floor to select from.

ALSO, A FULL LINE OF PINE PAINTED FURNITURE.

Mahogany Furniture.

All kinds of Odd Furniture—Odd sized Bedsteads, Cribs, Cradles, Car Beds, Cabinet Beds, Mantle Beds, Folding Lounges, Sofa Beds, Spring Beds, Feather Beds.

STOVES AND RANGES IN GREAT VARIETY.

Our stock is complete, some of the finest **RANGES** in America; a nice Range and Ware for $15.00, $20.00, $22.50, $25.00, $30.00 and up to $50.00.
PARLOR STOVES in great variety, from $4.00 to $40.00.

Special pains have been taken in this Department.

CARPETS.

The Finest Line in New England, comprising Marquetts, Velvets, Body Brussels, Tapestry Bassis, Ingrains and Oil Cloths in great variety of quality and price.

Tapestry Brussels, 60c to $1.00.		**Ingrains,**	25c to $1.25.
Body Brussels,	95 to 1.50.	**Velvets,**	93 1.50.
Mats and Rugs.—An enormous quantity just received, selling at cost to produce.			

Window Shades, Lace Curtains, Drapery Curtains, Poles, and Cornices all set up.

Everything in our stock will be sold on the Installment Plan at Cash Prices. Square dealing is our motto. Come well recommended—we want honest people for our customers. Send for our circulars showing how we do the Installment Business. Your Obedient Servants,

B. A. ATKINSON & CO.,

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Stover Windmill.

HIGHEST AWARD

AT THE

CENTENNIAL.

HIGHEST AWARD

AT

MASS. CHARITABLE MECH'S ASSOC'N, 1884.

And Numerous other Medals & Diplomas.

THE SIMPLEST MILL MADE

This OLD and RELIABLE Windmill has now been in use for over 13 Years, and persons intending to employ this economical method of water supply either for *Residences, Dairies, Florists, Institutions,* Town and Village Water service or other purposes, will find it for their advantage to call upon us or send for Catalogue. This mill requires less attention than any other mill made, a *special feature* being the *antifriction ball gearings* upon which the tura table rests and turns. This will commend itself at once to any mechanic, as of great importance, as no *oiling* is required here, and friction is reduced to the lowest point, thus allowing the wheel to move *quickly* into the wind and commence work. The Workmanship and FINISH is of a superior order, and satisfaction is always guaranteed.

PUMPS, TANKS, PIPE and all other fittings furnished and ESTIMATES given.

Written testimonials from our customers may be seen at our office.

HENRY W. PEABODY & CO.,

New England Agents, Mason Building, Liberty Sq., Boston. jly4-13t

LATEST IMPROVED

HORSE-POWER

MACHINES

The most satisfactory machines in the market for

Threshing and Cleaning Grain and Sawing Wood.

Acknowledged by all competent judges to be the most thoroughly reliable machines in the market, requiring easy draft, quantity and quality of work, and durability. Send for **48-page Pamphlet** giving full description and terms, **FREE.**

Address

A. W. GRAY'S SONS,

PATENTEES AND SOLE MANUFACTURERS,

MIDDLETOWN SPRINGS, VT.

Exhibition and for sale by C. H. Thompson & Co., 21 Clinton St., Boston.

July4-tf

NEW ENGLAND CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

Boston, Mass., OLDEST in America; Largest and Best Equipped in the WORLD—130 Instructors, 1971 Students last year. Thorough Instruction in Vocal and Instrumental Music, Piano and Organ Tuning, Fine Arts, Oratory, Literature, French, German, and Italian Languages, English Branches, Gymnastics, etc. Tuition, $5 to $20; board and room, $45 to $75 per term. **Fall Term** begins September 10, 1885. For Illustrated Calendar, giving full information, address, E. TOURJÉE, Dir., Franklin Sq., BOSTON, Mass.

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THOROUGHBRED

HOLSTEINS.

Imported and Home-Bred

COWS, YEARLING HEIFERS & CALVES

—male and female—for sale. This is one of the oldest and best herd of Holsteins in the country. We don't force our cows for big records, but have two year old milk records of from 9,000 to 11,100 pounds per year, and mature cows that give from 14,000 to 16,000 pounds of milk per year. We have some extra good breed

Bull Calves

that we can give good bargains on if sold soon Correspondence and personal inspection invited

Lake View Farm, North Andover, Mass

W. A. BUSSELL, Proprietor.

J. C. POOR, Manager. apr4- f

FOR SILOS.

THE BEST CEMENT

TO USE IS THE

Newark and Rosendale.

For sale in any quantity, at Boston, New York, or at Rondout, by

WALDO BROS.,

80 Water Street, Boston,

—DEALERS IN—

LIME, PLASTER, DRAIN PIPE, BRICK AND LAND TILE. 13t

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WANTED.

A RELIABLE Married Man as Working Foreman on a Farm. Must have large experience and natural ingenuity. Best of reference required. Address, **Box 151, Milton, Mass.**

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Newton's Improved **COW TIE** holds them firmly, don't draw them forward when lying down, pushes back when standing, gives freedom of head, keeps them clean. Send for Circular.

E. C. NEWTON, Berlin, Mass.

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READ AND RUN.

— One-half of the modern patents and inventions are devised for the protection of lawabiding citizens from the depredations of the lawless and unprincipled.

— Huckleberries are to the eager pickers what sunamer boarders are to the farmers, the main chance, and to be made the most of.

— A man has just reashed Santa Barbara, in Southern California, who had come all the way from Chicago on horseback, having been three months on the road.

—The heaviest woman in the country died in Philadelphia last week, her real weight being about 550 pounds. In consequence of a fall, some time ago, on a stage platform which was not constructed strongly enough, she was badly injured and erysipelas set in, which proved fatal. She died on a mattress on the floor.

ONLY THIRTY-SIX PER CENT.

of those who die from consumption inherit the disease. In all other cases it must either be contracted through carelessness; or, according to the new theory of tubercular parasites, received directly from others as an infectious disease. But in either case, Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is a positive remedy for the disease in its early stages. It is delay that is dangerous. If you are troubled with shortness of breath, spitting of blood, night-sweats or a lingering cough, do not hesitate to procure this sovereign remedy *at once.*

Domestic Markets.

BOSTON PRODUCE MARKET.

Wholesale Prices.

Apples are easy, peaches receiving most attention. Some New Jersey peaches sold at 50@$1 25 Concord grapes sold at 3@5c; Delawares at 8c, and Niagaras at 10c. Watermelons are slow at 10c. The best hay is not plenty. Low grades keep dull. Poultry is quiet. Few cranberries are in the market, and for first pickings looks very well. They are offered at $3 ₩ bush crate.

Beans.—Choice large hand-picked peas at $1 80 @1 85 ₩ bush; choice New York small hand-picked do at $1 55@1 65; small Vermont hand-picked peas, $1 65; common to good at $1 45@1 50; choice screened do at $1 40@1 45; hand-picked medium at $1 50@1 55; and choice screened do at $1 45@1 50; common do at $1 10@1 20; choice improved yellow eyes at $1 70@1 71; old-fashioned yellow eyes at $1 65@1 65; red kidneys at $2. Canada peas at 80@85c for common roasting, and $1 00@1 20 for choice. Split peas at $5 40@5 75 ₩ bbl; green peas at $1 25@1 40 ₩ bush for choice Western; $1 05@1 10 for Northern.

Fruit.—Apples, choice at $2@2 25; Gravensteins at $2 00; common apples at $1 50@2 00; Bartlett at $1 25@1 75 ₩ bush; evaporated apples at 6½@7c ₩ lb; fancy at 8c, and Northern and Eastern quartered and sliced at 6c; Almeria grapes at $3@3 50 ₩ bbl; Messina oranges at $4 20@5; Palermo do at $4@4 50; Rodi at $3@5; Messina lemons at $5@7; Malori do at $5 50@7 00; Palermo do at $5 00@7 00; Aspinwall bananas at $2 00@2 50 for No. 1; $1 00@1 50 for No. 2; Jamaica do at $1 25@1 50; Baracoa at $1 25.

Seeds.—Timothy, Northern at $1 95@2 00 ₩ bush; do Western at $1 85@1 95; clover, Northern at 10½@11c; do Western at 10@10½c ₩ lb; red top, Western at ₩ 50 lb sack, $1 90@2 00; do Jersey, do at $2 10@2 20; Hungarian at 50c@$1 00; Millet at 85c@$1 00; golden, do at $1 15@1 25.

Potatoes.—Natives at $1 50@1 75 ₩ bbl in bulk ₩ bush at the roads; New Hampshire rose at 55@58c ₩ bush; Northern, rose and Hebron at 55c; Norfolk yellow sweets at $2 75 ₩ bbl; Jerseys at 85.

Truck.—Beets at 35c ₩ bush; carrots at 40@70c ₩ bush; native turnips at 75c ₩ bush; native cabbage at $6@8 ₩ 100; cucumbers at 40@50c ₩ box; tomatoes, native at 35@75c ₩ bush; shell beans at 75c; marrow squash at 75@$1; green corn at $1@1 25 ₩ bbl; onions at $1 ₩ bush; Egyptian at $1 ₩ doz.

Poultry.—Western turkeys, choice frozen at 18@20c; common to good at 13@15c; fresh killed turkeys, choice at 18@20c; common to good at 15@16c; native spring chickens at 20@22c; fancy at 23c; common to good at 18@20c; fowls, fresh killed, choice at 14@15c; common to good at 12@14c; green geese at 16@17c; green ducks at 16@18c; live fowls at 10@11c; live chicks at 13@13½c; fancy at 15c.

Sugar.—Raw sugars are steady, with prices firm at quotations. We quote: 7 7-16@3 9-16c ₩ lb for fair to good refining; 3½@4c for centrifugal; 9@9c test; 4½@4¾c for Manila, and 4¾@5c for Hollins. Refined sugars are firmer, the close being strong at 7@7 1-16c for granulated Standard cube at 7¼c ₩ lb; powered at 7¾; granulated at 7@7 1-16c; standard A at 6¾; Bel A at 6¾; high grades yellow at 5½@6c; yellow at 5½@6c ₩ lb. Wholesale grocers' prices for granulated at 7¼c ₩ lb.

Molasses.—The market is quiet, with prices steady. Our quotations are for cargo lots. We quote: Fancy Ponce firm at 36@37c; good to prime at 32@33c; choice to fancy at 30@32c; good to prime at 28@32c; Cuba boiling at 18c for 50 test.

BUTTER, CHEESE AND EGGS.

BOSTON BUTTER MARKET.

Butter keeps firm for the best creamery. Cheese is unchanged here, and the best commands 8½c. Eggs are very firm for fresh, and some fancy Eastern are held at 19c. In New York eggs are firm.

Butter.—Northern creamery, good to extra at 21@23c; fancy at 24c; New York dairy at 18@20c; fancy at 21c; Vermont dairy at 16@21c; selections at 22c; extra Western fresh made creamery at 22 @23c; fancy at 23½@24c; common to good at 18@ 20c; Western ladle packed at 16@17c; do fair to good at 9@11c; strictly imitation creamery, choice at 16@ 17c; fair at 12½@15c. Jobbing prices range 1@2c higher than these quotations.

Christians in the present age of scorn, who are trying to live good lives, need not be alarmed by the activity of modern skeptics. Every argument that is brought forward against religion has been brought forward and forward over and over again, in ages past by men whose names have faded from memory and has been crushed over and over again by Christianity. Long after the atheistic theories are forgotten, Christianity will be told to millions. One might as well try to turn the ocean with his finger as to turn the tide of Christianity by the arguments of infidels. Notwithstanding the little things that are now flying in the face of Christianity, the time will surely come when the last infidel, having surrendered his difficult task, will throw down his pen and exclaim, "Gather me in, thou has conquered."—[Bishop Clarkson.

☞The Cedar of Lebanon, besides being a tree of historical interest, is, on account of its picturesque appearance, of great value in ornamental painting. When young, the tree presents a conical outline, but as it increases in age its shape changes. Its trunk is massive, and its numerous branches spread horizontally. The branches are arrraged in successive whorls, or stages, one above another, and thus give a peculiar aspect to the tree. There are in the vicinity of New York city several fine old specimens of the cedar of Lebanon, and it is regarded as generally hardy, provided it is given a suitable soil. The soil should be open and well drained. In such a soil the growth is slow, and has time to be well ripened before cold weather. It is believed that in those localities in which the tree has failed, its lack of success is due to an unsuitable soil rather than to the severity of the climate. Our reason for referring to the tree at the present time is on account of its fruit or cones. The fancy fruit stores of large cities sell all kinds of tropical, and other unusual fruits, and frequently have rare cones which they sell to lovers of the curious. Among these is occasionally a lot of cones of the cedar of Lebanon. These are attractive on account of their peculiar shape, and the very numerous broad, thin scales of which they are composed. — [Dr. George Thurber, in American Agriculturist.

WANTED.

Energetic and intelligent men to solicit orders for NURSERY STOCK. Experience not essential.

Salary with Expenses Paid.

Liberal Inducements to men of good business ability. Apply at once by letter and state age, and name reference; than in any five previous.

S. T. CANNON & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

sep12-6t

THE OLD RELIABLE LINE OF

MAGEE STANDARD STOVES,

Ranges and Furnaces were never more popular than now, for wherever long use has developed any weakness, it has been immediately remedied and more new patterns have been added and new improvements introdnced in our line in the past two years than in any five previous.

EXAMINE OUR NEW RANGE

THE "MYSTIC,"

OUR NEW FURNACE

THE "BOSTON HEATER,"

OUR NEW PARLOR STOVE

THE "IDEAL."

Remember Magee Goods are time tried, fire tested and contain every improvement that skill and experience can suggest. Warranted to give perfect satisfaction. Sold by the trade.

FOR SALE BY

THE MAGEE FURNACE CO.

32, 34, 36 & 38 Union St., 10, 21, 23, 25 & 27 Friend St., **BOSTON,**

And our Agents in every city and principal town in the United States.

aug29 6teow

Cranberry Farm for Sale.

CRANBERRY, Celery and Cedar Swam

The Poet's Corner.

DADDY CATO'S SERMON.

[Emily Hanover, in the Independent.]

De fa'mer plows in cold an' wind,
He hoes in sun an' rain,
He's wo'kin' late an' yearly
To plant de gol'n grain.
De sque'il laff an' chatter,
An' dance all roun' de tree.
He sez, "Dat fa'mer's busy
A plantin' co'n fer me."

De crow goes sailin' frew de sky
Wid caw, an' caw, an' *caw*.
He counts de grains in ebry hill
Befo' he stuffs his craw.
"One fer de tiefin' blackbird,
Two fer de ge'man crow,
One fer de greedy cut-wo'm,
An' one is lef' to grow."

De coon an' possum sneak aroun'
An' lick dere hongry chops.
Dey t'ink dat dough hit's long to wait,
Dey'll fin' w'en plow-time stops.
De summer days grow long an' hot,
De co'n gits strong an' high;
De fa'mer rests de plow at las',
An' lets de crap lay by.

De possum tak' a moonlight walk,
He clam de simmon tree,
He look aroun' to view de chance,
An' say, "Dis fiel' is free,
I'll go an' bring my chilluns out
An' guv em all a treat,
We'n co'n is gettin' in de milk
Hits mighty good an' sweet."

De coon come creepin' f'um de swamp
Arter de moon is down,
He's mighty keerful fer to see
Ef enny dogs is roun'.
He mounts do co'nstalks toof an' nail,
He tears 'em lef' an' right,
He t'inks, "Dese roas'in' years is fine,
I'll hab my fill dis night."

De crow he eat de stricknin' bait,
Blackbird an' wo'm is dead,
De sque'il git so bery bol'
He lose his sassy head.
De yaller dog dem possums treed
Twel sca'cely one was lef',
De cunning coon he grin an' laff,
An' den got cotch hisse'f.

De fa'mer sets an' smokes his pipe,
His crib is full uv co'n,
He says: "I'll tell yo' w'at, my boys,
Ex shore ez yo' is bo'n,
Yo'll fine hit true de whole wor'l roun',
Dat honest wo'k will pay.
De rule dat serbs for yearth an' heben
Is wo'k, an' watch, an' pray."

Wilmington, D. C.

Ladies' Department.

Written expressly for the Massachusetts Ploughman.

ON THE NOR'WEST; FROZEN IN.

A WHALING YARN.

BY JOHN HUBBARD WOODBURY.

Author of "A Trip Southward," "Corporal Squib on the Farm," "David and I," "The Lost Indiaman." How I Found It," etc., etc.

CHAPTER X.

Rescued—A Full Ship.

Long before the sun again appeared we were again on the cliff looking seaward. We were so early that we had to wait awhile before we could get a clear view to any very long distance; and though there was now only a moderate breeze, it still came from the northward and we were soon thoroughly chilled. But we waited and shivered, straining our eyes all the while through the gloom in the hope that we might see the ship.

But no ship was in sight; we saw nothing for a time but the flashing white caps of the waves. Nothing for a time; and our hearts were sinking with disappointment, when look which can hardly fail to give one a feeling that all that has made the earth lovely is dead and gone. The short Arctic summer—such a summer! had indeed passed away, and winter, cold, bleak and drear, was coming swiftly on to take its place. Was coming! Indeed, it had already come.

The sun had gone below the hills when we arrived off the headland at the foot of the bay, and, with the wind blowing so freshly in, the captain thought it not safe to venture very near. Heaving-to, therefore, about a mile to northward of the frowning cliff, he sent three boats into the bay to tow the whale out—Mr. Luce's, of course, being one. The other two were Mr. Weeks's and Mr. Bowker's. We left the ship before getting sight of our whale, and did not see him for some time after entering the bay. "I believe my soul the blasted thing has sunk!" said Mr. Luce, in a tone of deep disappointment, and a moment later Mr. Weeks called out to him—

"I say, Luce, where's your whale?"

"I—I—blast him, there he is, now! There —clear up to the head of the bay!—don't you see him?"

"Ay, ay! there he is—two miles off!"

"Ay, but we'll have him out—the old nose-gay! I guess he's got rid of some of his perfumery by this time."

It appeared that the line had chafed off on the ice, leaving the whale free to drift before the wind, and he had gone clear to the head of the bay, so that we had a pull of nearly two miles farther to reach him. It seemed doubtful whether he had got rid of his perfumery, as Mr. Luce expressed it, for he was now very much larger than he had been when we towed him into the bay, showing plainly that he had been generating gas in our absence. Having helped cut-in a whale in that condition while on board the Trident, I had no doubt there was now plenty of "perfumery" in this one.

We found him in the loose ice, in which he had not yet remained long enough to become fast, though he must have been firmly frozen in had he remained there till the next morning. It was a dreary, gloomy, cold-looking and cold-feeling place, and Tinkham said that the whale, dead as he was, ought to be very grateful to us for taking him out of it. "He'll return thanks, or somethin', most likely," said Tanner, "when we begin ter cut him in."

A long piece of line was still fast to his flukes, and heading on to this, we took him in tow, and the three boats having gotten into line, one forward of the other, we started back for the ship. But towing a two-hundred barrel whale dead to windward is no easy matter, even for three boats, and before we were out of the bay night had come.

The ship met us as near as the captain dared bring her, and as it would not be safe to attempt to cut-in the whale while lying near the shore, a hawser was paid out to us over the ship's stern, which we passed around the whale's flukes, and then we went on board and the ship sailed away on the starboard tack with the whale in tow.

And then all hands were ordered into the waist to once more splice the main-brace. When that operation had been performed the captain said he would leave it for us to say whether the whale should be cut-in *that night*, or wait till next morning.

If he had said we *must* cut it in that night, I have no doubt some would have demurred, but putting it in that way, not a word of dissent was heard.

"We are likely to have it rough again," the captain said, "and I'm afraid if we wait till morning we'll have to let him go."

That was all the argument he used, and all that was necessary.

"Cut him in, Captain,—cut him in right away!"

"Ay ay! Let's make sure of him!"

"He'll fill us chock up! Let's make sure of him!"

Such answers as these came back from the crew, and there was not a word of dissent. So the captain said that as soon as we were at a safe distance from land the ship should be hove-to, and we would make sure of our whale,—the last whale needed to fill us "chock up."

We ran on for about two hours, during which time we had as good a supper as the cook—always called the "Doctor"—could give us; and being by that time well clear of the land, the ship was hove-to. The lower sails, and all the upper ones, were taken in, and the topsails close-reefed. Then two of the bug-lights were rigged over the starboard side—the side to which the whale was now drawn—and with the aid of another suspended between the fore and main masts to light the deck, we were ready for our night's work.

Those "bug-lights" were iron baskets that held about a bushel each, in which whale scraps were usually burned to afford the needed light,—the scraps serving excellently well for both light and fuel,—and by the aid of these lights we could cut-in a whale by night almost as well as by day.

"Whose turn is it to go overboard?" came from Mr. Weeks, when all was ready.

"Mine, sir! mine—and thank God it's the last time for this voyage!" cried Tinkham in answer, as he skipped to the rail in his stocking-feet, and, casting over his shoulders the bowline that Mr. Weeks had made ready, climbed nimbly into the chains and lowered himself on to the whale's slippery side. There were no sharks in those chilling waters to trouble him, as there usually are in southern seas, and he was not many moments in entering the great iron hook and getting ready for us to hoist away.

And at his cry, "All ready!" the windlass began its dull, metallic clank! clank! clank! which, except for a brief intermission to board each great blanket-piece when it reached the top, and the usual stops for splicing the main-brace, and for getting in the head, was not once intermitted till the whole of the whale's oily covering was in the hold.

The blubber-room—the space between decks under the main-hatchway—was then so full that the men who were obliged to be down there to stow the blubber could only move about on their hands and knees, and they came up so dripping with oil after they had stowed the last piece that the boatsteerers were a rongly tempted to try them out.

As for the "perfumery," the less said about that the better, I suppose. It was a cold night, a very cold night, but if there had been any Eskimo upon the coast to leeward of us, they must have thought there was a leak somewhere. We had the whale on our lee-ward side, still we smelt it.

But that was all forgotten when we heard Tinkham's excited shout, "All aboard! All aboard! Hurray, you sleepy heads! Stop heaving there! The Amazon's *full!* We're going home!"

[TO BE CONTINUED.

A WOMAN'S BATTLE.

Dear foe, I know thou'lt win the fight;
I know thou hast the stronger bark,
And thou art sailing in the light,
While I am creeping in the dark.
Thou dost not dream that I am crying,
As I come up with colors flying.

I clear away my wounded, slain,
With strength like frenzy, strong and swift;
I do not feel the tug and strain,
Though dead are heavy, hard to lift.
If I looked on their faces dying,
I could not keep my colors flying.

Dear foe, it will be short, our fight,—
Though lazily thou train'st thy guns:
Fate steers us,—me to deeper night,
And thee to brighter seas and suns:
But thou'lt not dream that I am dying,
As I sail by with colors flying!

—[From a "No Name" novel—"Mercy Philbrick's Choice."

MY LAST REHEARSAL.

BY HENRY TURNER.

[From the London Society.]

Probably the theory of evolution never received a more practical illustration, physically and mentally, than in my case. For, whereas, I am now a portly, sedate, well-to-do father of a family, church warden, overseer and guardian of my parish, some thirty years ago I was a slender, harum-scarum bachelor, impecunious, and with all my moments a notice for any folly which might present itself to my excitable and mercurial temperament. Vicious I certainly was not, but merely thoughtlessness and inconsiderate. My name is Mathews, and I was christened Charles, after an uncle, from whom my father had pecuniary expectations. The late Charles Reade was undeniably right when he said that verisatility never pays. I was a fair baritone singer, a clever caricaturist, an admirable mimic, and enjoyed great renown as an amateur actor. Yet, at the age of twenty-five, I was entirely dependent on my father for the necessaries of life and pocket money. My largest creditor at this time was my tailor, to whom I was indebted in the sum of ninety-five pounds, four shillings and six pence. Unless my father "stumped up" I had as much chance of being able to pay the national debt as defraying this amount. For some reason or other my father proved unusually obstinate at this juncture, and declined to do anything in the matter; I remember he described his conduct as firmness. He also omitted to mention that I was in love with a pretty but portionless young lady of the name of Walker. My father characterized this circumstance as another sample of my thoughtlessness and perversity, as among my acquaintance were several young ladies with very tolerable fortunes. I had a quasi-rival for Miss Walker's good graces of the name of Nobbs. He was so very plain and unpleasant in his manners that I entertained no fears of being ousted by him, and accordingly we were very good friends. He employed the same tailor (Binks) as myself, and one memorable morning Mr. Nobbs came to me and told me that Binks had issued a writ against me for the amount of my debt. The law against debtors at that date was much more stringent than it is at present, and I determined to leave London and go into hiding for a time, until I could prevail on my wealthy uncle to relieve me of Binx's claim. I had a few pounds in my pocket, and informed Nobbs that I would start at once for a small watering-place, which I will here call "Seamouth." I had never been there, but had heard a good account of it from a friend who had found it cheap, quiet and salubrious. In an hour I had my modest portmanteau packed (which had my name duly inscribed on a brass plate thereon), and was steaming at the rate of thirty miles an hour for the nearest postal town to Seamouth. When I left the train I found there was a coach about to start for Seamouth, a distance of eight miles. The one hour's drive I was deposited at the door of the "Red Lion." I was not much puzzled as to the choice of my hotel, for the "Red Lion" was the only inn in the place. Seamouth consisted apparently of one long straggling street with a few detached houses on the outskirts. At a distance of a hundred yards from the sea tumbled the open sea in a shingly beach. In ten minutes I felt I had "done" Seamouth and contemplated with some feelings of dismay a lengthened residence in this secluded spot. I had already secured a bed-room, left my portmanteau, and ordered a steak and accessories, prior to my stroll round the place. As I crossed the entrance hall to the coffee-room I found myself the object of special observation by the staff of the hotel. The rubicund Boniface saluted me with a broad grin, the antiquated waiter smirked in a peculiar fashion as he hastened to open the door of the coffee-room, while a housemaid on the stairs was evidently much more occupied in studying my personal appearance than sweeping the carpeted stairs. A half-length of what may evidently the cook peered from the regions below. I was about to seat myself at one of the tables when the host advanced, and, with a very deferential bow, begged that I would accept the offer of a private room. Anticipating my objection, he went on to say that no extra expense would be incurred in consequence. So a few minutes saw me engaged in discussing a juicy tender steak, some mealy potatoes, flanked by a tankard of nut-brown ale, with an obsequious waiter as my sole attendant. I determined to write to my uncle immediately after dinner, as my slender purse would soon be exhausted in defraying the cost of my present luxury. As the waiter placed an apple-tart on the table, he remarked: "I think this is your first visit to Seamouth, sir?" I replied in the affirmative, muttering *sotto voce*, "and also my last; 'Seamouth' appears to be a very sleepy kind of place." The old waiter drew himself up, apparently resenting this stigma on the little watering-place: "Very quiet, sir, but very select. But we shall be very lively, now you have honored us with a visit, sir." I failed to perceive how the presence of a fugitive debtor could add to the cheerfulness of any place, but I made no reply, considering the compliment would be charged for in the bill. "It's hastonishing, sir, what a difference the theater makes when it is hopen." "Seamouth cannot support a theater," I replied. "No, sir, honly when a star comes; I remember, when I was a boy, seeing Mr. Macready hact here, and people came far and near to see 'im. Our yard was full of traps of hevery description, and so it will be hon Thursday next, when Mr. Charles Mathews makes his appearance." As he said these words the old waiter made a profound genuflection, and left the room A light dawned upon me; my name was identical with that of the great comedian. The waiter had read the name on the brass plate on my trunk, and I had been mistaken for the coming man. I was chuckling over the singular error, and had resolved to disabuse the staff of the "Red Lion" accordingly, whose curious reception of me was now explained, when a circumstance occurred which caused me to change my resolution. The window of the room which I occupied commanded a view of the coach-road leading to the nearest postal town.

As I reflected over the curious blunder, I found myself mechanically watching a dog-cart which was rapidly approaching the inn. It drew up at the door, and from the vehicle descended a stout, coarse-looking man, wearing a very bad hat, and very seedy in his habiliments in general. I was reading the advertisement in the Seamouth Express which announced the appearance of the London actor in his celebrated character of "Sir Charles Coldstream" in "Used Up," on Thursday next. This was one of my best impersonations as an amateur, and I had made such a close study of the original representative that I could reproduce every tone, and glance, and gesture. My personal appearance was also very similar. At this moment the waiter entered the room, holding his hand before his face, and apparently convulsed with laughter.

"I beg pardon, sir, but you will laugh as much as me when I tell you, sir. There is a sheriff's officer in the coffee-room, who wants to serve a writ on a Mr. Charles Mathews; e inquired if a gent of that name was here. I told him yes—the noted hactor. He guv a sigh, and said that was not the gent he wanted. He is going to stop here, as he knows for certain that his man is coming to Seamouth directly, and he will watch the arrivals by coach."

As the waiter delivered this exordium my mind was at work endeavoring to solve the mystery of my hiding-place being discovered. "Nobs"—that was the solution. On second thoughts he had disclosed the place of my retreat to Binks. As the waiter concluded, my determination was taken. My natural love of fun and adventure, combined with the instinct of self-preservation, decided me to accept the honors thus suddenly thrust upon me. I made no reference to the waiter's story, treating it as too absurd for discussion.

"I want to send a note round to the lessee of the Theater Royal."

"Certainly, sir. The boots can take it."

In a few seconds I had scribbled the following:

"*Dear Simpson*:—to quote the Duke's Motto—I am here. Will you call a rehearsal of 'Used Up' for to-morrow at eleven?"

Yours, faithfully, C. J. MATHEWS.

This characteristic note was promptly despatched, and I waited in serenity, and with a keen sense of approaching enjoyment, the result.

In half an hour the answer came:

"*Dear Mr. Mathews*:—I am agreeably surprised by your early arrival, as I did not expect you till the morning of Thursday (the day of the performance). I suppose the papers are in error in advertising you as playing at Plymouth to-day—Tuesday. I shall be very pleased to make your acquaintance.

"Yours, sincerely, T. SIMPSON."

Nothing could be more fortunate. Mr. Simpson had never seen the great comedian; and I was safe till Thursday. The reader may inquire, Why did I not make my escape from Seamouth while I had the opportunity? I can only reply that my love of adventure was responsible for my conduct. I should inflict no harm on any one; indeed, I was conferring an actual benefit on the company of the Theater Royal by affording them the great advantage of an extra rehearsal. And the actor himself would find his task on Thursday considerably smoother, as all my "business" was precisely the same as he would adopt.

* * * * * *

Punctual to the hour appointed, I made my appearance at the stage-door at eleven on the following morning.

"Good morning, Mr. Mathews," exclaimed a little, shabbily-dressed man, who was standing with his back to the fire-place, in conversation with the Cerberus who guarded the sacred portals of the drama.

"Good morning, Mr. Simpson. Where is the company?"

"They are all on the stage, Mr. Mathews. I have got a pretty Mary for you, and a capital blacksmith."

I followed Mr. Simpson along a dimly-lighted passage to the stage. As we threaded the gloomy labyrinth my conductor whispered to me:

"You were satisfied with the terms I offered?"

"Perfectly," I answered. "Nothing could have been more liberal." (How I wondered what they were!")

"Yes, I think that arrangement is the fairest for both parties," continued the worthy manager.

I found a group of seedy-looking individuals on the stage who were severally introduced to me. The personator of Mary Wurzel was a pretty looking girl, but very pale and emaciated, while the representative of the blacksmith was a diminutive but sturdy little man.

"Hallo! this won't do; Ironbrace should be a big man, or where is the alarming contrast between Sir Charles in the deadly affray which takes place?"

The manager shrugged his shoulders.

"We can't get another now."

While they arranged the first scene I glanced round the theater. It was a band-box of a house, and I should not have hesitated to play the piece in my own proper person had necessity compelled it. But when Thursday came I must be miles away. I evidently remembered that the individual I was personating was renowned for his vivacity and stores of anecdote. So I drew on my memory, an uncommonly retentive one, and poured forth a stream of witticisms, which seemed to meet the circumstances of the case, for the company laughed immoderately, until at last the manager suggested a commencement of the rehearsal.

We have all special lessons to urge in the fields of religion, temperance, politics, let us be careful how we seem to publish our own superior excellence, with an unloveliness and egotism which can only make us disagreeable and disliked, and bring our good cause into contempt. This is a danger to which earnest enthusiasts are particularly liable.

Meanwhile, self-reverence and self-reliance must be wisely fostered. No greater torture can a man endure than to feel that he cringes and shrinks away from life's converse and conflict. Self-reverence should be to human character as the salt to the ocean; or, as Dr. Holmes well says, "as the ungnent of the sea fowl's plumage, which enables it to shed the rain that falls upon it, and the wave into which it plunges." The world self-centered will be like getting the bird's feathers soaked through—then it never would fly again.

Every circle needs its *centre*. Only little-minded people are like circles which are all centre and point, and little circumference. A fixed centre, true and firm, then vast and ever increasing circles sweeping round it—this is the symbol of the reliant and generous mind.

Self-conceit has two special infirmities. The first is a singular blindness. It is never able to see itself. In this particular it has been said that humility and conceit are alike. It is only part of the truth. Humility, like the eye, does not see herself, but then, like the eye, she *looks* at herself in a mirror. In it she sees her own beautiful form and fell in love with it, thinking it a deity. That love, necessarily unrequited, was his death, as all self-love must ever be. Such self-love always remains unconscious of its own blindness, and busies itself with finding out others' faults, without ever attempting to pity, much less to cure them.

A second infirmity of conceit is its inherent poverty—poverty of blood, which cannot be enriched. No man is so poor as he who is so satisfied with himself or his work that he has no noble desire to be or do better. Delight with present attainment is largely fatal to further effort. Noble discontent with self is a right stimulus to loftier endeavor.

Conceit will sometimes delight itself in its poverty—wishing to *seem* nothing, only that it may be thought the more of. There have been those who have indulged in habitual silence, assuming a clever look (no one can be as clever as some persons can look), thus hoping to be thought wise. Studied reticence, broken at intervals with brief, mysterious utterance, is one of the guises conceit is pleased to wear. How difficult it is to be simple and natural! How beautiful realness and naturalness are, and how powerful, we only fully appreciate when such a life as Gordon's is lifted into conspicuous admiration.

Pride is really at the bottom of all our mistakes. Self is, after all, our one chief enemy. The great lesson of the four Gospels and of Christ's life is this: that the eye which is full of its own light has no room for, or need of, Christ. Christ cannot benefit a Pharisee. Hence it is that Christ promises so much to the child spirit, and sets the child spirit so high in his kingdom. Cleverness and much knowledge will often make skeptics and self-worshippers. Only much humbleness of mind can open up to us Christ's truth. Phidias, when engaged on his famous statue of Minerva, inserted his portrait on part of the shield. The Athenians punished the man who thus "profaned" their "goddess." Whenever we venture to write ourselves into the Gospels—to say, like Naaman, "*I* thought," rather than humbly inquire what God thinks —we are self-banished from truth and God's deeper mind. The prodigal went wrong when he began to think much of his rights. He came *right* when he felt he had no rights. When he thought much of himself he lost himself. When he thought nothing of himself, he came to himself and to his father. The elder brother said he was so good, "he had never transgressed." If he never had transgressed before, he surely did when he so boasted of his goodness.

Conceit, then, is a most subtile mischief; it is blind and poor—a barrier and hindrance to all possible improvement. Yet how often we indulge in this self-worship, and look down on the utterance, "*I* saw what was coming," "*I* took the matter in hand," "*I* used my influence," "*I*" first and last, like the Athenian who said, "In this fortune had no part," and never prospered afterwards. Not in vain for us should be those old-world legends of one trying to drive the chariot of the sun and setting the world on fire, and of another seeking to fly heavenward with self-made wings, and thus working his ruin. The pursuit of knowledge must be carefully watched, lest it minister to this sin. It was the tree of *knowledge* that seduced our first parents; and the light still shrivels the wing of many a moth. We have only to remember how much there is we do not know, and how truly humble the greatest minds have ever been, to guard against this enemy.

Conceit often lurks under dogmatism and persistency about our own opinions and judgments. When the Florentine magistrate came to look at Michael Angelo's statue of David, he declared it was splendid, with one exception, "the nose was too large." The sculptor said it was quite as it should be, but the magistrate was so sure it was too large that the sculptor took hammer and chisel, and seemed to reduce it, but in truth only let some chippings fall he had carried up with him. He had never really touched it. "Now," said the magistrate, "it is perfection." Few persons but have met with similar proofs of the egotism of conceit and its blind folly. In the most critical hours of life conceit will work us sad mischief. For all of us there will come times critical — sad, dark times, when intricate problems face us, and with eager outlook we ask, "What does this mean?" "What ought I to do?" Such events are like locks we are trying to open. All life's best is locked away from us, and we are trying our different keys to obtain access to our wish and treasure. *Pride* says "Let me try my key," but it will not turn, it is so stiff. *Selfishness* tries her key, but it is too big to go in. *Vanity* tries hers, but it is so manifestly bigger still, it is folly to try it. *Temper* is in such a hurry she cannot get her key in. *Conceit* is so blind she cannot find the key hole. Then comes lowly *Love* with her two sweet sisters, Modesty and Humility, and to them the door, the secret, the teaching, and the will of God, all lie open. Well says Mr. Ruskin, "The Temple in Ezekiel's vision was measured with the reed and the line of flax, both born of lowly grass, because only humility and love can either measure the lowliest goodness here or the loftiest glory yonder."

Vanity makes man ridiculous; conceit makes him contemptible.—[The Quiver, for September.

TIMIDITY--A HINDU FABLE.

BY JOEL BENTON.

A silly mouse, thinking each thing a cat,
Fell into helpless worriment therent;

But, noticed by a wizard living near,
Was tanned into a cat to end its fear.

No sooner was the transformation done
Than dreadful terror of a dog begun.

Now, when the wizard saw this latest throe,
"Here, be a dog," he said, "and end your woe."

But, though a dog, its soul had no release,
For fear some tiger might disturb its peace.

Into a tiger next the beast was made,
And still 'twas pitiful and sore afraid,

Because the huntsman might, some ill-starred day,
Happen along, and take its life away.

"Then," said the wizard, turning to his house,
'You have a mouse's heart—now be a mouse."

Tis so with men: no earthly help or dower
Can add one atom to their native power;

Them from their smallness nothing can arouse—
No art can make a lion from a mouse.

THE ORIGIN OF AMERICAN DOGS.

[A. S. Packard, in American Naturalist for September.]

The impression that the domestic dog of the Old World has descended from wild species distinct from the wolf may be well founded, but in America the evidence tends to prove that the Eskimo and other domestic varieties of dogs were domesticated by the aborigines and used by them long anterior to the discovery of the continent by the Norsemen. The varieties in question originating from the gray wolf or prairie wolf. First as to the Eskimo dog. From the following extract from Frobisher it appears evident that the Eskimo had the present breed of domestic dogs long anterior to the year 1577. Frobisher's account of the Eskimo themselves is so far as we know, the first extant, and is full and characteristic. After describing the natives he goes on to say: "They frank or keepe certaine dogs not much unlike wolues, which they yoke togither, as we do oxen and horses, to a sled or traile; and so carry their necessaries over the yce and snow from place to place; as the captive, whom we haue, made perfect signes. And when those dogs are not apt for the same vse; or when with hunger they are constrained for lack of other meate, they eate them so that they are as needful for them in respect of their bignesse as our oxen are for vs."

Confirmatory of the theory of the pre-Columbian origin of the Indian dog may be cited the following extract from Hakluyt's voyages regarding the Indian dogs seen on Cape Breton Island, p. 1593: "Here divers of our men went on land upon the very cape, where, at their arivall, they found the spittes of Oke of the savages which had roasted meate a little before. And as they viewed the countrey they sawe divers beasts, and foules, as blacke foxes, deere, otters, great foules with red legges, pengwyns, and certain others. Thereupon nine or tenne of his fellows running right vp over the bushes with great agilitie, as swiftnes came vpon them vs with white staues in their hands like halfe pikes, and their dogges of colour blacke not so bigge as a grayhounde followed them at the heeles; but wee retired vnto our boate without any hurt at all received." (The voyage of the ship called the Marigold of M. Hill of Redrise unto Cape Breton and beyond to the latitude of 44 degrees and a half, A.D. 1583, written by Richard Fisher Master Hilles man of Redriffe. Hacluyt, III, 239).

It is probable this variety, the bones of which have been found by Dr. J. Wyman in the shell heaps of Casco Bay, Maine.

"The presence of the bones of the dog might be accounted for on the score of its use as a domesticated animal, but the fact that they were not only found mingled with those of the edible kinds, but like them were broken up, suggests the probability of their having been used as food. We have not seen it mentioned, however, by any of the earlier writers, that such was the case along the coast, though it appears to have been otherwise with regard to some of the interior tribes, as the Hurons. With them, game being scarce, 'venison was a luxury found only at feasts, and dog flesh was in high esteem.'"

It is possible that the Newfoundland dog was indigenous on that island, and also an inhabitant of the region of Labrador and Ungava. In their "Newfoundland," Messrs. Hatton and Harvey say that there are few fine specimens of the world-renowned Newfoundland dog to be met with now in the island from which it derived its name. "The origin of this fine breed is lost in obscurity. It is doubtful whether the aborigines possessed the dog at all; and it is highly improbable that the Newfoundland dog is indigenous. Some happy crossing of breeds may have produced it here. The old settlers say that the ancient genuine breed consisted of a dog about twenty-six inches high, with black ticked body, gray muzzle, and gray or white stockinged legs, with deer claws behind." It is now generally admitted that there are two distinct types of the Newfoundland dog, one considerably larger than the other, and reckoned as the true breed; the other being named the Labrador, or St. John's, or lesser Newfoundland. The latter is chiefly found in Labrador, and specimens are also to be met in Newfoundland."

Regarding the dogs of the Mexican Indians, Nadaillac says, in his "Prehistoric America": "The European dog, our faithful companion, also appears to have been a stranger to them. His place was very inadequately filled by the coyote, or prairie wolf, which they kept in captivity and had succeeded in taming to a certain extent."

In a recent visit to Peru, not only along the railroads, but in the course of a stage ride of about 500 miles through provincial Mexico, from Saltillo to San Miguel, we were struck by the resemblance of the dogs to the coyote; there can be but little doubt that they are the descendants of a race which sprang from the partly tamed coyote of the ancient Mexican Indians. At one village, Montesuma, we saw a hairless or Carib dog, as we supposed it to be; similar dogs are sometimes seen in the United States.

Finally, that the domestic dog and gray as well as the prairie wolf will hybridize has been well established. Dr. Coues has observed hybrids between the coyote and domestic dog on the Upper Missouri (see the American Naturalist, 1873, p. 385). To this we may add our own observations made at Fort Claggett, on the Upper Missouri, in June, 1877. We then were much struck by the wolf-like appearance of the dogs about an encampment of Crow Indians, as well as the fort; they were of the size and color of the coyote, but less hairy and with a less bushy tail. There were much like those lately observed in Mexico, and I have never seen such dogs elsewhere. Their color was a whitish tawny, like that of the Eskimo dog.

Confirmatory of these observations is the following note by J. L. Wortman in the report of the Geological Survey of Indiana for 1884; "During extended travel in Western United States, my experience has been the same as that recorded by Dr. Coues. It is by no means uncommon to find mongrel dogs among many of the Western Indian tribes, notably among Umatillis, Bannocks, Shoshones, Arapahoes, Crows, Sioux, which to one familiar with the color, physiognomy and habits of the coyote, have every appearance of blood relationship, if not, in many cases, this animal itself in a state of semi-domestication. The free inter-breeding of these animals, with a perfectly fertile product, has been so often repeated to me by thoroughly reliable authorities, and whose opportunities for observation were ample, that I feel perfectly willing to accept Dr. Coues's statement."

To these statements may be added those of Mr. Milton P. Peirce, published in Forest and Stream, for June 25, 1885, as follows: "Hybrid wolves have always been very common along our Western frontiers I have seen several of them, sired both by dogs and wolves, and all I have seen resembled wolves rather than dogs." It is to be hoped that our mammalogists may collect and examine this subject, particularly the skulls and skins of numerous specimens, both of dogs and wolves, and the hybrids between them. Further observations are also needed as to the fertility of the hybrids.

"FAMILY GOVERNMENT."

BY ROSE TERRY COOKE.

If the trees grew, so did Baby, and she developed some traits unknown to the vegetable kingdom, unless, indeed, they sprung from that tempting apple our poor grandam tasted in the lost Paradise. It seemed to Sally a dreadful thing to punish her treasure for anything; the idea of tears in those lovely eyes and quivering sobs from those red lips was unendurable. Mademoiselle had her own way, and bid fair to become a nuisance in the house. Tom came home one day and found her screaming and kicking on the floor, and Sally standing by her with a woeful face.

"What's the matter here?" he inquired.

"Oh, Tom! she saw the new carving knife in the drawer, and it is so bright she wanted it to play with, and I can't let her have it, can I?"

Tom's face darkened; he had long had his own thoughts about Baby's mismanagement, but he hated to hurt Sally so much that he kept putting off what he felt to be a thankless and disagreeable duty. But he had been well brought up himself, and looked back on the rigid discipline of his childhood as the source of all the strength and uprightness of his character. And now things had come to an open issue; his child must be governed, however Sally objected; it was his duty. He picked the child up from the floor, screaming and kicking more vigorously still.

"Margy!" he said, sternly; "stop! don't cry any more!"

It was useless; Margy had never minded her mother in the two conscious years of her life, and her father had never before seen her in such a rage. She did not stop at all, but roared the louder. Her father looked her in the eye—"Margy!" he said, "stop, or papa will slap you."

"Oh, Tom! Tom!" cried Sally, "don't whip her; oh, don't! she'll be good pretty soon; she's never been slapped."

"So I see," said Tom. "Sally, this child is spoiled; it is my duty to her and to God to bring her up as the child of Christian parents should be reared. Will you go into the other room, my dear, if this is going to hurt *you*?"

There was an authority in Tom's voice Sally had never heard before, and it frightened as well as angered her. She had thought of her marriage vows of honor and obedience as mere vague forms; never before had her will and Tom's come into direct conflict. She was ready to defy him, her face blazed; but Tom's look was not to be withstood, he was master and she must yield With rebellion in her heart, quite as vehement if not as outspoken as Margy's, she went out of the room and out of the house, and sat down on the shed steps with her hands over her ears. Tom picked up the screaming child, turned her over his knee, and after the good old-fashion proceeded to "reverse the magnetic currents," as modern æsthetes call that form of castigation.

Margy was more astonished than hurt; the surprise and the sting recalled her to herself; she stopped crying, and when Sally came back to the child's arms were round her father's neck; the tears stood in Tom's eyes, and the baby voice cried, "Me dood baby, mammy!"

After tea was over and the little girl asleep, Tom said, "You were angry with me to-day, Sally, and you haven't got over it quite yet."

Tears welled up into Sally's eyes and choked her voice; she could not answer.

"Let's have it out, dear," said Tom, tenderly; "we shall both feel better than to have a silent sulking. Do you want Margy to grow up such a girl as Della Mix?"

"Oh, Tom! but I don't see how you could slap her."

"What would you have me do, you Sally?"

"Oh, nothing, she's such a baby! I'd let her alone till she is old enough to understand that she ought to mind. Why, she's only three, wait till she's ten."

"And by that time habits of disobedience and giving way to temper will be fixed upon her, Sally, and the struggle made dreadful for both of us."

"But it seems so cruel to punish a poor, helpless little child who can't resist you, but whom you can beat just as much as you like without fear of retaliation."

"Sally, your plea holds against God's dealings with us. He can do with us as He will. Is it right, therefore, to arraign His providences when they hurt us?"

"But that isn't the same thing; He is God."

"He is our Father; He tells us that He scourgeth every one whom He receiveth, Sally. He makes laws, and if we refuse to obey them we are hurt either in mind or body by so doing. Do you think we are better than our Maker?"

Sally had never looked at the matter from this point of view before; almost adoring her baby, she had only thought to make the child well and happy. That its government was involved in her duty as a Christian woman had not entered her mind, but she was an honest servant to her Master, and meant to do His will just so far as she knew it. "I guess you are right, Tom," she said, with a wistful look that went to Tom's heart; "but oh!" she went on, "I do wish you would do all the governing."

"How can I, Sally? You are with her all day; the occasions for discipline are almost all in your hands. You do not hesitate to give her only wholesome food for her body, can't you do so much for her character?"

"Well, she never sees anything to eat that isn't good for her; but how can I keep away or hide from her everything she fancies? I must have knives, and scissors, and pins, and needles to use."

"It would make a flabby sort of moral training to take every hurtful thing out of her way. Try the Bible, Sally; it has more of what people call common sense in it than any earthly book, and some help for every emergency. Remember what Christ said,—'I pray not that thou shouldst take them out of the world, but that thou should keep them from the evil.' Don't try to make her world into heaven, but teach her to resist temptation, to obey the powers that be, to have self-control and self-respect. You want people to love her, don't you?"

"Why, they can't help it!"

Tom smiled. "They can't help disliking her, Sally, if she grows up ungoverned. Nothing is so utterly disagreeable as an untrained child; think of Della Mix!"

Sally did, with inward horror; she could not quite believe that her own Margy would ever be like that dreadful girl, yet she began to fear such a result might follow. "But I'm afraid Margy won't love me if I slap her, Tom."

"Didn't you see her arms round my neck after I had punished her? She put them there of her own accord. If you punish her calmly, and make her feel that you hate to do it, but must, she will end by being sorry for you instead of angry. I shall never forget what my little cousin said once to my aunt:

"Nan, I finks you dovern me better'n anybody."

"Why, dear?" asked the aunt.

"'Cause you'se so d'eadful, d'eful gentle with me, an' you feels so bad 'bout punishin' me that I finks in my own mind — though I doesn't by any means tell you so—that I nebber, nebber s'all do so adain; but when Patty comes 'long, and says "you bad, awful, naughty dirl!" an' slaps an' shakes me, I dit just as mad, an' I finks I'll do it adain soon as I poshibly tan.'

"There's the whole theory of government in the mind of the governed, Sally, and it is pretty much so."—[Good Housekeeping.

SUNDAY BARBERS EIGHTY YEARS AGO.

About 1804 the Selectmen ordered that after a given date no barber's shop should be kept open on Sunday morning. There was no appeal from their mandate. The fatal last Sunday arrived; the customers of the esteemed Benjamin Blanchard, whose shop was at the upper part of Essex street, opposite the Endicott and Cabot mansions, came as usual to have their hair tied. It was the epoch of cues, and it was necessary to their aspect in church that their back hair should be artistically bound with ribbon and their heads nicely pomatumed, even though, like Bonaparte, they shaved their own beards. This last Sunday it was observable that each gentleman in histurn, after being b arbered, instead of hurrying off as usual, resumed his seat. As the second bell began to ring the last customer was done with, and the whole company rose from their chairs, filed out into Essex street, formed a line in front of Mr. Blanchard's shop and gave three rousing cheers; then, like Burns' "Twa Dogs" "each took off his several way," some to Dr. Darnard's North Church, some to Dr. Hopkins', Dr. Bolles' or Dr. Prince's First Church."—[Salem Gazette.

MY HOME.

You may talk about your towns,
Of your gems and velvet gowns;
You may talk about your mansions, with
their cost and shine;
Something fairer meets my eye
As the pleasant years go by;
'Tis the charming works of nature near this
home of mine.

Here the mountain daisies grow,
Here the silver rivers flow,
And the soft winds frolic daily in the fragrant pine;
While the birdies sweetly sing
On the bough and on the wing
As they linger, ever linger, near this home
of mine.

Here the stately maples stand,
And the oake, so tall and grand,
With the willow and the sumachs in a goodly line;
'Tis a charming place to dream,
Close beside the tree-lined stream—
Nature's music sweetly lulling near this
home of mine.

O, this home of mine,
Pleasant home of mine;
With the music in the air,
And the beauty everywhere,
Not a home in any city
Like this home of mine.

—[Mrs. Harriet Jones, in Syracuse Herald.

Anecdotes.

☞ No, Themistocles, no; there isn't much in a name, after all. That which you fondly and proudly call an "article" is just as liable to go into the waste-basket as that which the managing editor calls "stuff" is dead certain to go into the paper.—[R. J. Bur